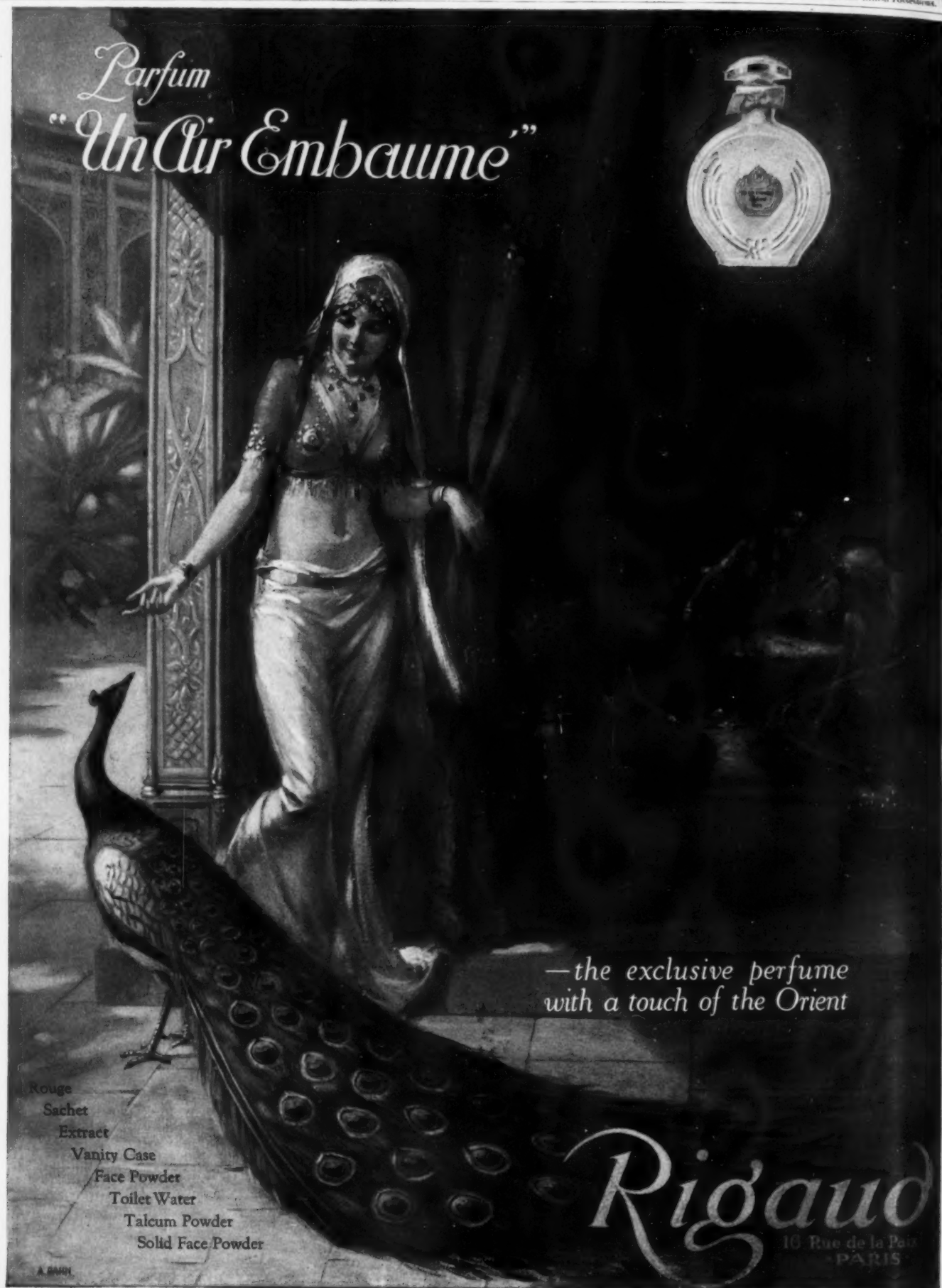


P. 813



IT ALL COMES OUT IN THE WASH

Parfum "Un Air Embaume"



—the exclusive perfume
with a touch of the Orient

Rouge
Sachet
Extract
Vanity Case
Face Powder
Toilet Water
Talcum Powder
Solid Face Powder

Rigaud

16 Rue de la Paix
PARIS

"La Creole"



The old French Opera House in New Orleans (recently burned) where Creole debutantes announced their formal debuts in society by appearing at the opera's brilliant opening night. The Creoles are of pure French and Spanish descent and have always maintained this custom brought by their ancestors from the royal courts of France and Spain.

You, too, can have beautiful hair "La Creole" preparations keep hair young and beautiful

Don't tolerate the handicap of gray hair

"LA CREOLE" Hair Dressing is a treatment for the gradual restoration of the dark natural color and beauty to hair that has grown gray, gray-streaked or faded. It must not be confused with common dyes. It works no sudden changes.

Four to six weeks' treatment is required to restore the natural color—lightest brown to deepest black—whatever the natural shade was. Then an occasional application preserves the color permanently.

"La Creole" makes hair soft and lovely. It cannot give a dyed look, nor stain the scalp and there is nothing to wash or rub off. Refinement approves the use of "La Creole." Guaranteed to bring back hair's color—or money refunded. Price per bottle, \$1

Simple rules for lovely hair

THE regular application, two or three times a week, of "La Creole" Hair Tonic will promote the vigorous, healthy condition of hair and scalp which is essential for beautiful hair.

Euresol, the principal ingredient of "La Creole" Hair Tonic, possesses distinguished endorsement. It is recognized by the Council of the American Medical Association for its value in the treatment of dandruff and scalp conditions. Authorities approve the use of "La Creole."

Rub "La Creole" into the scalp with a rotary motion of the balls of the fingers. Scalp circulation is stimulated, the hair roots supplied with needed nourishment, dandruff eliminated. A lustrous, beautiful growth of hair results. Price per bottle, 75c

Use this better shampoo

AT regular intervals, every ten days or two weeks, the hair should be washed thoroughly with "La Creole" Liquid Shampoo. You will instantly notice its distinctive benefits due to its mentholized coconut oil base, an absolutely different formula from all others.

The stimulating, cleansing delight of "La Creole" Shampoo is unique. It keeps glands and pores open and glowing with vigorous health. It preserves the fine hair oils which make the hair soft, lustrous and beautiful. It puts hair and scalp in ideal condition.

After its use added benefits result from the unfailing application of "La Creole" Hair Tonic. Follow these rules faithfully and notice the new beauty and vigor of your hair. "La Creole" Liquid Shampoo, Price per bottle, 50c

Send coupon for interesting booklet, "La Creole—Hair Beautiful." Shows style of hair dress best suited for each type.

All "La Creole" preparations are noted for their excellence. If your dealer can't supply you, send his name and address; we will see that you are supplied.

LA CREOLE LABORATORIES, 258 Tenth Street, Memphis, Tenn.



La Creole Laboratories,
258 Tenth St., Memphis, Tenn.

Please send booklet, "La Creole—Hair Beautiful," teaching the hair dress becoming each individual.

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....

MICHELIN

UNIVERSAL CORD

The Michelin Universal Cord, the newest product of the oldest pneumatic automobile tire manufacturer, is the best tire for your car for three reasons:

- 1st The new Michelin tread compound offers unequalled resistance to the destructive effects of friction, heat, moisture and age.
- 2d The improved Michelin tread design effectively opposes skidding in any direction. It further increases the durability of the tire by retaining the broad, flat traction-surface introduced by Michelin a few years ago and since so widely copied.
- 3d The super-sturdy oversize body is built up of cords that are not merely coated but actually impregnated with rubber, forming a tremendously tough, resilient mass which assures greatest freedom from blow-outs.

If you are not yet a Michelin user, just give the Michelin Universal Cord a trial. That is all we ask.

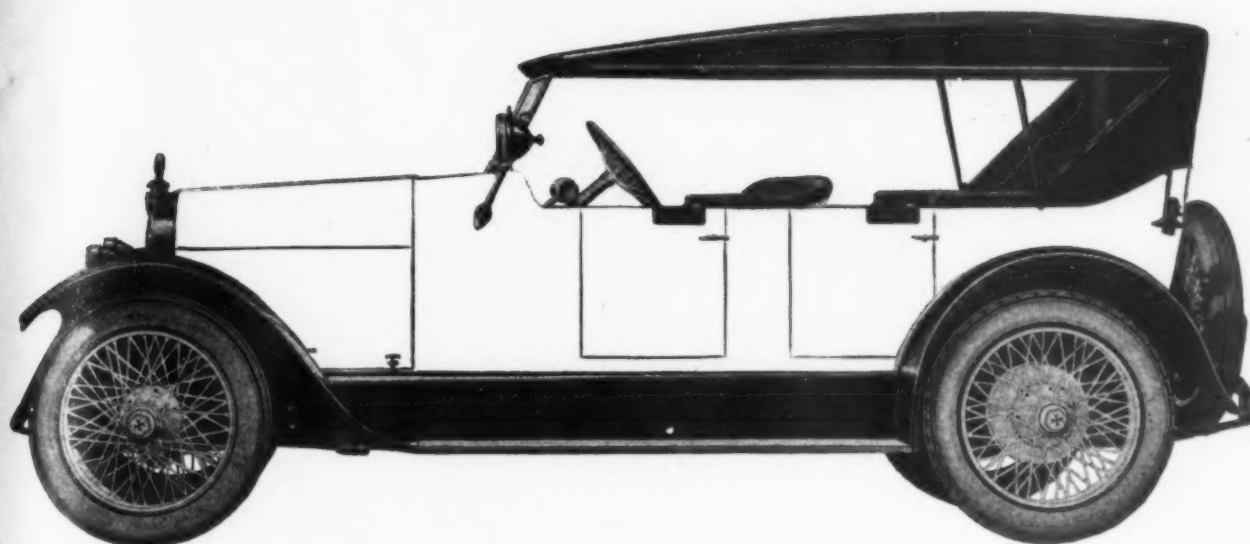
Michelin Tire Co., Milltown, N.J.

*Other factories: Clermont - Ferrand,
France; London, England; Turin, Italy*

Dealers in all parts of the world



A Sturdy Oversize Cord Tire that Establishes a New Standard for Supreme Durability and Freedom from Skidding



Templar

The Superfine Small Car

TO build a light car with the same scrupulous care lavished upon heavy cars of acknowledged leadership —

To realize in exquisite coachwork a design of unique distinction —

To achieve economy of operation and entire satisfaction of ownership —

These aims are at once expressed and fulfilled completely in Templar—the finest small car in America.

*The Pioneer
Builder of
Quality Small
Cars*

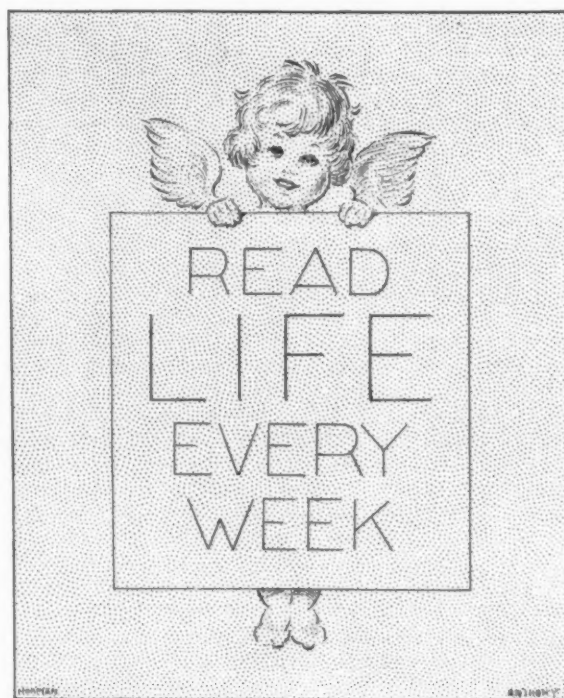
Five-Passenger Touring, \$2885 Four-Passenger Sportette, \$2885
Two-Passenger Touring Roadster, \$2885 Five-Passenger Sedan, \$3785
Three-Passenger Coupe, \$3785

Price f. o. b. Cleveland

THE TEMPLAR MOTORS COMPANY

2200 HALSTEAD STREET, LAKEWOOD, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Export Dept., 116 Broad St., New York City



How Do You Read LIFE?

Is this the way?—You take it up, look at the cover, read the text, tilt and then turn it rapidly over until you come to the center-page cartoon, which you spread out spasmodically and examine rather critically. Then you take a glance at the Dramatic, skim the list of plays, flutter back over the pages, looking at a drawing here and there. You stop at the Editorial, read down the first column, when someone interrupts you, and you toss down the number. About two days after, someone says, "Did you see that thing in this week's LIFE?" "Oh, yes," you reply vaguely, "I believe I did—not a very good number."

Sometimes in your fleeting survey, in which you imagine you have really read it, you see something you don't like, or you don't understand, and, although you have not read the rest of the paper, you judge the whole number by that. (And even then you may be wrong.)

There is a moral to this. Obey That Impulse and subscribe.

Special Offer

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

129 LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York.

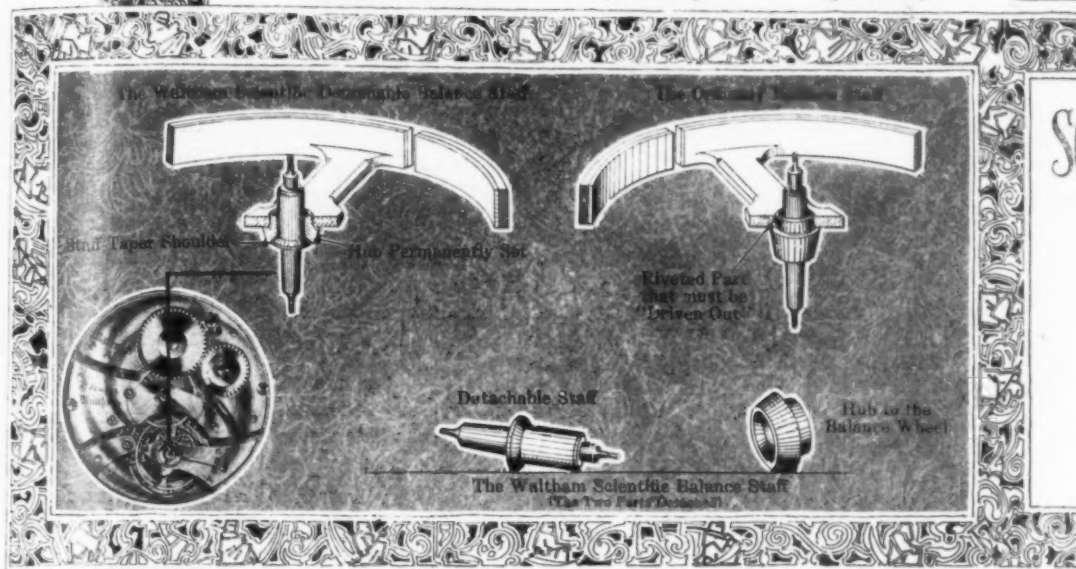
One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)

This Number—Fifteen Cents

LIFE hereafter will cost fifteen cents a copy. The subscription rate will, for the present, remain the same. We know that you will not mind, and will understand that we had to do it. It was only a few weeks ago that we were congratulating ourselves that there would be no change—then came strikes and increased charges all along the line, thus creating the necessity. At the new price LIFE will be better than ever—assuming, of course, that this is possible.

PROOF

THE MOST
SCIENTIFICALLY
BUILT
WATCH
IN THE
WORLD



The Waltham Scientific "Detachable Balance Staff"
that Means So Much to You in Time-keeping Accuracy

THE time-keeping accuracy of any watch depends absolutely upon the trueness (in the flat and round) of the Balance Wheel.

This trueness depends largely upon the mechanical precision with which the Balance Staff is riveted to the Balance Wheel.

In other words, if the Balance Staff is not firmly and truly located in its hub, the balance becomes eccentric or wobbly in its action, which immediately affects the time-keeping quality of the watch.

How important, then, is this exclusive development of the Waltham Scientific Detachable Balance Staff. Herein Waltham disregards the ordinary method of making the Balance Staff act as both axle and hub to the wheel.

You will note in the illustrations above that Waltham makes the Staff in two pieces. One a perfectly ground steel hub which is riveted to the Balance Wheel and is an integral part thereof. The Staff (you will note) has an accurately ground tapered shoulder which per-

mits of its being driven to its exact seat and located accurately to the ground steel hub.

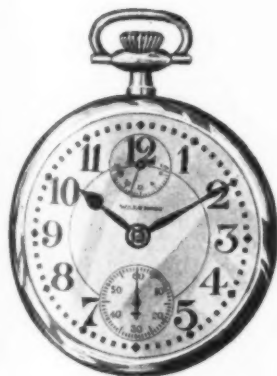
Any layman can understand that, if his watch is dropped or has a severe shock, the result will be a broken or bent Balance Staff, therefore requiring repairs in this important unit. Now a Staff which can be withdrawn easily from the hub without affecting the original, perfect assembly of the Balance Wheel assures him of continued accurate time-keeping and service from his watch.

On the other hand, when the ordinary Balance Staff is driven out of the Balance Arm for repair or replacement, the riveted part roughens and distorts the metal.

Therefore, the original aperture in the Balance Arm has been more or less destroyed, and when the new Staff is fitted, the watch repairer must rivet over enough of the metal to secure the Staff, which distorts the Balance Arm and throws the Balance Wheel out of true and poise.

The Waltham Scientific Balance Staff insures simplicity of repair and the original time-keeping quality of your watch.

This is yet another reason why your watch selection should be a Waltham.



The Vanguard

The World's Finest Railroad Watch
23 and 19 jewels
\$79 and up

*This story is continued in a beautiful booklet in which you will find a liberal watch education.
Sent free upon request. Waltham Watch Company, Waltham, Mass.*

WALTHAM

THE WORLD'S WATCH OVER TIME



SUPREME SILK SHIRTINGS
FOR MEN

**Empire
Loomcraft
SILKS**
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Be sure the name is woven in the
selvage, or the label appears on
the finished garment

Send for New Book of Silks

Empire Silk Co., 315 Fourth Ave., New York



Are you
fair to yourself?

A Keen-witted, forceful man puts himself
under a distinct disadvantage by
smoking the wrong cigars.

In the Girard you have all the enjoy-
ment of a full-flavored real Havana
smoke and still maintain your
clear head, steady nerves, all
your faculties active and alert.

Be fair to yourself. Switch
to Girards today.

Antonio Roig & Langsdorf
Philadelphia Established 49 years

The "Benefactor" size is a
favorite after-dinner smoke

GIRARD

Never gets on your nerve



The Dance

*Stopped
Because there was no
MOTROLA
attached*

*In other words, the Phono-
graph has "run down"*

and the music ceases with a dying drawl, exposing
one of the greatest mechanical objections to the
instrument.

Remove the possibility of this annoyance by
installing the MOTROLA—electrical self-
winder. Throw away your unsightly handle
and attach this simple, reliable device! A
child can operate it and there is no fear of
overwinding. Will not mar the most ex-
pensive machine.

Any phonograph dealer will demon-
strate the MOTROLA, or write us for
the name of our dealer in your city.

JONES-MOTROLA, INC.

29 W. 35th St. 57 E. Jackson Blvd. 315 So. Broadway
NEW YORK CHICAGO LOS ANGELES

DEALERS—We have a wonderful proposition to offer
you—write us.

Handle
Useless

APPERSON

THE EIGHT WITH EIGHTY LESS PARTS

BEAUTY
THAT LASTS

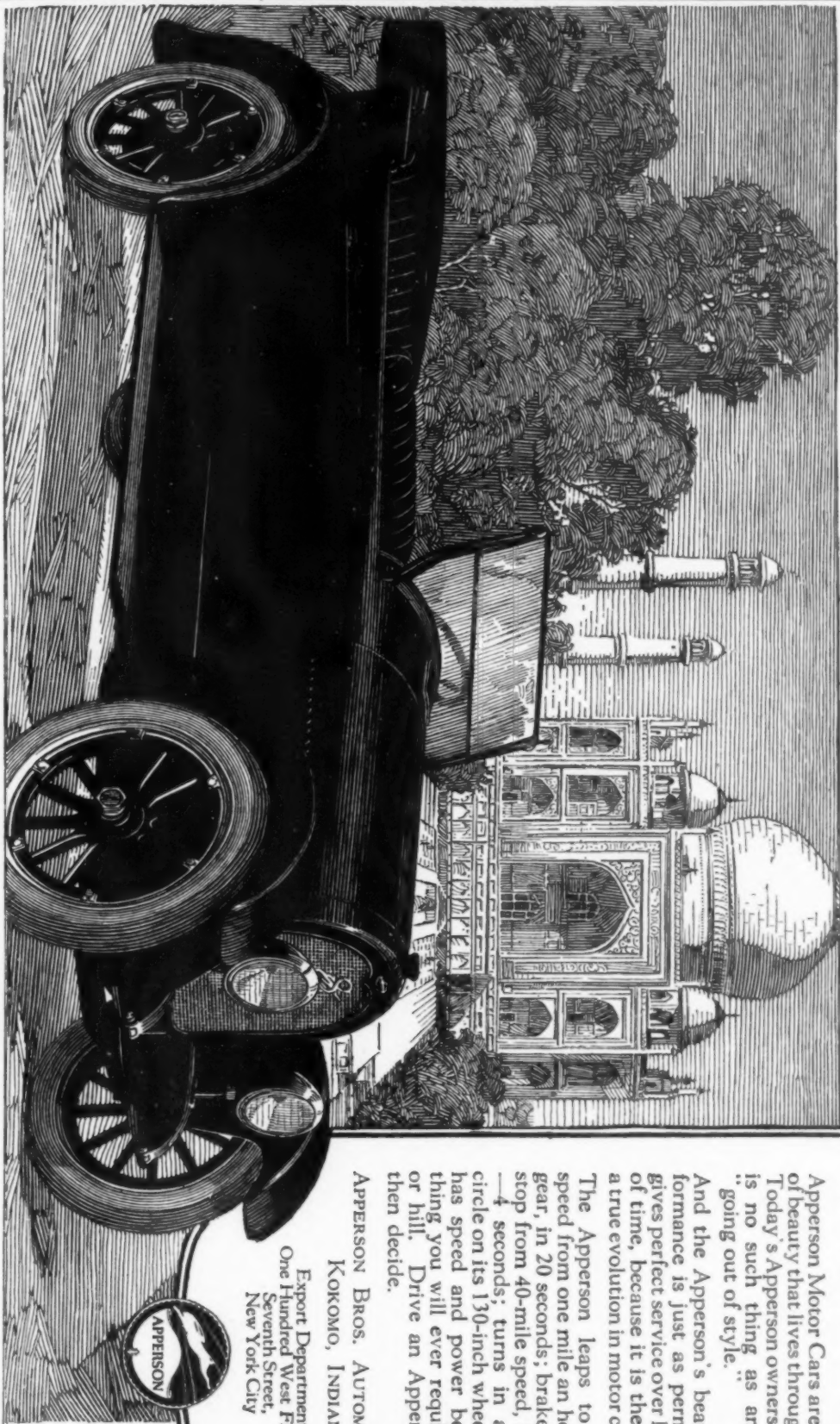
Apperson Motor Cars are of the type of beauty that lives through the years. Today's Apperson owners know there is no such thing as an Apperson "going out of style."

And the Apperson's beauty of performance is just as permanent. It gives perfect service over long periods of time, because it is the product of a true evolution in motor car building.

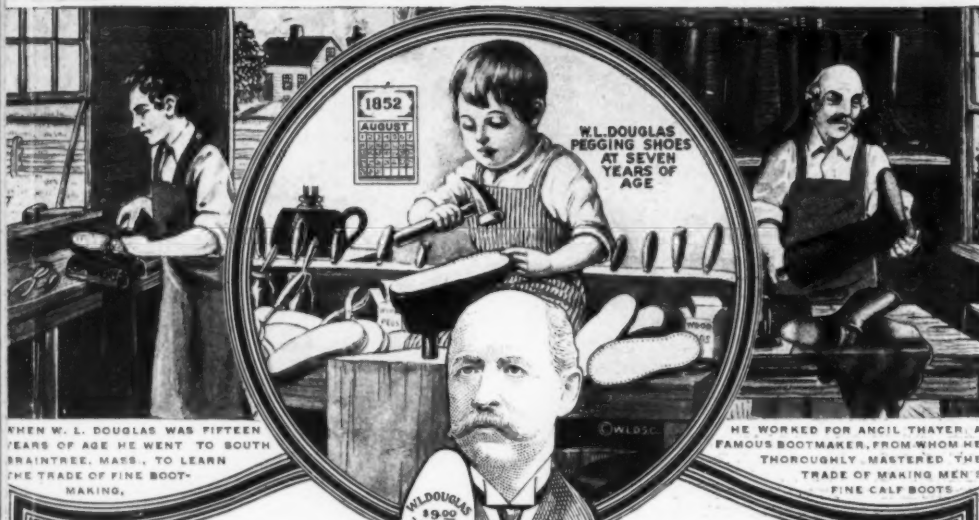
The Apperson leaps to a 40-mile speed from one mile an hour, in high gear, in 20 seconds; brakes to a dead stop from 40-mile speed, in 40 yards—4 seconds; turns in a 38½-foot circle on its 130-inch wheel base; and has speed and power beyond anything you will ever require on road or hill. Drive an Apperson first—then decide.

APPERSON BROS. AUTOMOBILE CO.
KOKOMO, INDIANA

Export Department:
One Hundred West Fifty-
Seventh Street,
New York City



DYNAMIC AMERICA DEMANDS RESULTS. APPERSON PRODUCES THEM



WHEN W. L. DOUGLAS WAS FIFTEEN YEARS OF AGE HE WENT TO SOUTH BRAintree, MASS., TO LEARN THE TRADE OF FINE BOOT-MAKING.

W. L. DOUGLAS PEGGING SHOES AT SEVEN YEARS OF AGE

HE WORKED FOR ANCIL THAYER, A FAMOUS BOOTMAKER, FROM WHOM HE THOROUGHLY MASTERED THE TRADE OF MAKING MEN'S FINE CALF BOOTS

FOR
MEN
AND
WOMEN

W. L. DOUGLAS
"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$7.00 \$8.00 \$9.00 & \$10.00 SHOES

BOYS'
SHOES
\$4.50
\$5.00
\$5.50

W. L. Douglas shoes are sold in 107 of our own stores direct from factory to the wearer. All middlemen's profits are eliminated. W. L. Douglas \$9.00 and \$10.00 shoes are absolutely the best shoe values for the money in this country. W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom guarantees the best shoes in style, comfort and service that can be produced for the price.

Stamping the price on every pair of shoes as a protection against high prices and unreasonable profits is only one example of the constant endeavor of W. L. Douglas to protect his customers. W. L. Douglas name on shoes is his pledge that they are the best in materials, workmanship and style possible to produce at the price. Into every pair go the results of sixty-seven years experience in making shoes, dating back to the time when W. L. Douglas was a lad of seven, pegging shoes.

W. L. Douglas shoes are for sale by over 9000 shoe dealers besides our own stores. If your local dealer cannot supply you, take no other make. Order direct from the factory. Send for booklet telling how to order shoes by mail, postage free.

CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. The name and price is plainly stamped on the sole. If it has been changed or mutilated, BEWARE OF FRAUD.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the fashion centers of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York.

President W. L. DOUGLAS
SHOE COMPANY,
147 SPARK STREET,
BROCKTON - MASS.



Send for a Complete Catalogue of
MASONIC BOOKS
Jewelry and Goods
REDDING & CO.
Publishers and Manufacturers
Dept. L. 200 Fifth Avenue, New York

Well, well, well. Since when has Mr. H. G. Wells, a middle-aged man still in search of his own soul, been a yardstick by which the merit of American story-tellers may be measured? Since when have even the best of the younger British novelists become a standard for our American writers? Mr. H. G. Wells is striving always to be absolutely up-to-date; and, as a result, he is certain to be out-of-date almost immediately. If this new American story has no other quality than its dealing with "the vital issues of today," it can have no permanence, and it will sink speedily into the damning oblivion of the back number.

Threescore years ago and ten Lowell scored the habit of some American writers of his day, who sought to

"Suit each whisper and motion
To what will be thought of it over the ocean."

And more than a score of years ago Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge characterized this attitude as "colonialism," the undue deference to the standards of our kin across the sea, a renunciation of our literary independence. This colonialism has been less in evidence in the past few years, and it is sad to see it rearing its grisly head in a blurb. All the same, the new novel thus translated by the blurbist may be a pretty good book, even if it does "bear comparison with the work of H. G. Wells and the best of the younger British novelists."

A Boomerang Blurb

SELF-PRAISE goes little ways, and a blurb is never a long-distance record-breaker. Nevertheless and notwithstanding, a blurb ought not to be irritating; it fails of its purpose unless it is fascinating. A blurb just put forth by one of the oldest and best of American publishing houses struck one reader as unalluring, not to say annoying. This official declaration asserted that in a forthcoming story an American authoress has "written the first contemporary American novel that, in its handling of the vital issues of to-day, will bear comparison with the work of H. G. Wells and the best of the younger British novelists."

A size, Type and Point
to fit every hand-
writing
requirement

2.50
and
up

**REGULAR
TYPE**

**SAFETY
TYPE**

**SELF
FILLING
TYPE**

At
Best
Dealers

**Waterman's
Ideal
Fountain Pen**

L. E. Waterman Company
New York - Boston - Chicago - San Francisco



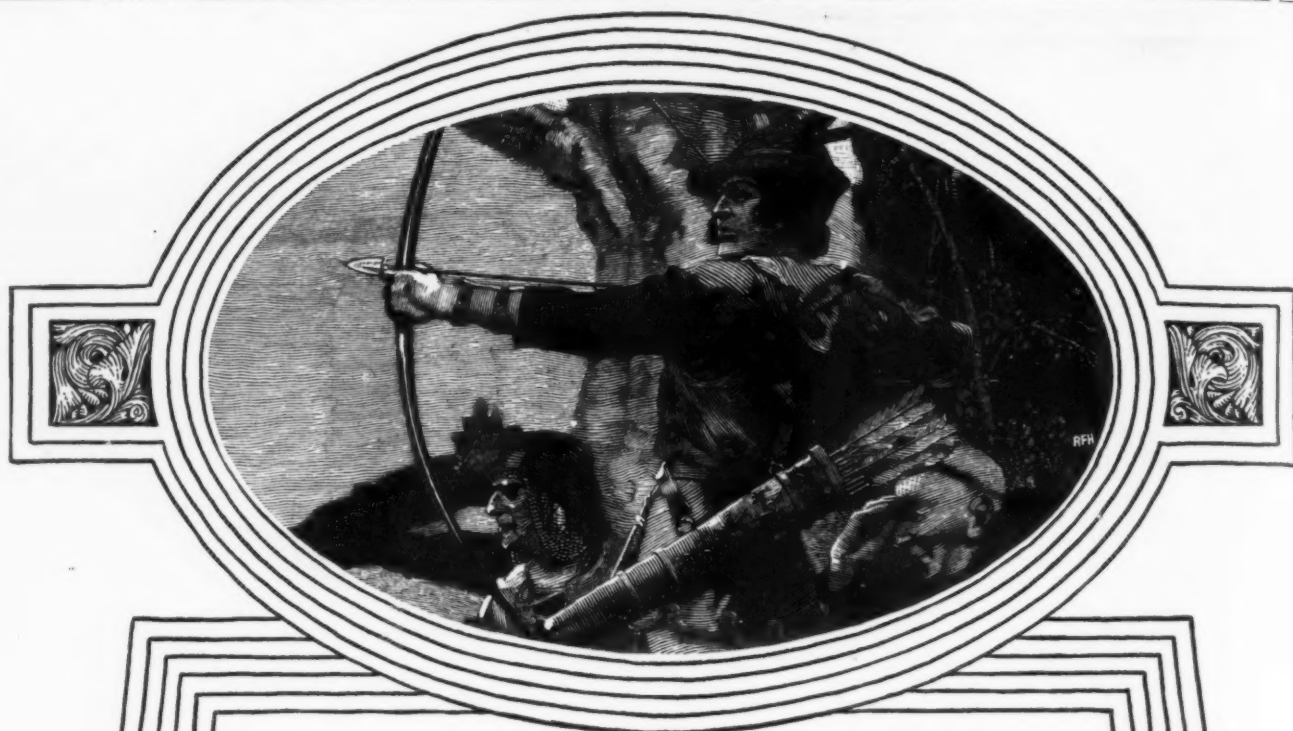
For beauty in pattern, quality
in cloth, for fit and for service
there are no better
shirts made than

*Good Mens stores have Ide Shirts
or can get them for you.*

Ide

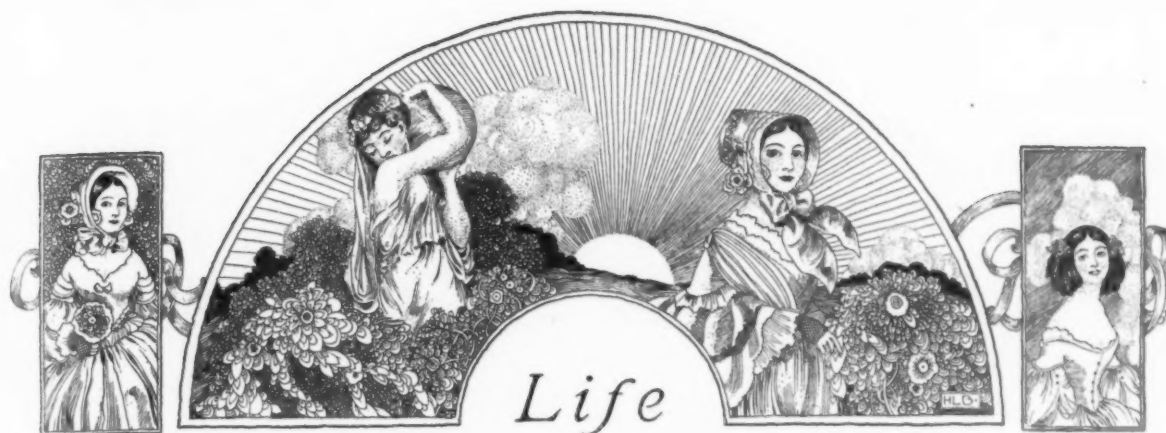
"They fit"

Geo. P. Ide & Co., Troy, N.Y. Also makers of Ide Collars - Quality Collars



Zing—to a thousand targets! The typewriter and the salesman are single shots, while the Mimeograph is a swift, business weapon, hitting bull's-eyes in thousands of places simultaneously. An important announcement, an urgent sales letter, maps, bulletins, diagrams, etc., sent at maximum speed and minimum cost. Five thousand reproductions an hour—and fine, clean-cut reproductions they are. A thin sheet of dark-blue paper has revolutionized duplicating methods. See the dermatype stencil in operation. You do not know the Mimeograph if you have not seen the new Mimeograph. Spread your story. Get it directly to the people you want to reach. The Mimeograph is a swift deliverer of timely messages for unnumbered thousands of forereaching institutions throughout the civilized world. Why not find out what it can do for you—today? Get booklet "W-5" from A. B. Dick Company, Chicago—and New York.





A Prohibition Toast

WE have prayed for Prohibition;
Now we have become its prey;
In a very sad condition
Do I find myself to-day.
There's a bride across the table
(I'll admit that she is mine),
And I would, if I were able,
Drink a toast to her in wine.

With each eye a glowing ember,
As I stand there silent long,
"Dear," she says, "don't you remem-
ber

Old Ben Jonson's lovely song?"
How the wedding gloom is rifted
As I, suddenly grown wise,
With my empty glass uplifted
Toast her only with my eyes!

Clinton Scollard.

No Agreement Yet

THERE is no agreement yet in this country as to who is responsible for the present disturbed state of the world. If you say that Henry Cabot Lodge is probably entitled to the distinction of having done more harm than any man of his size recorded in history, your neighbor will probably retort that the whole blame and responsibility for everything that is wrong belongs on Woodrow Wilson. Of course circumstances have greatly favored both of these statesmen in making an unprecedented record. Some time there will be a more settled opinion of what their records are.

"DO you have any trouble meeting expenses now?"

"Lord, no! I meet 'em everywhere I turn."



Famous Prima Donna: DID THE VILLAGE LIKE THE CONCERT, DO YOU THINK;
AND MY SONGS, DID THEY LIKE THEM?

Rustic: OH, I GUESS THEY DIDN'T MIND 'EM—LEASTAWAY I AIN'T HEARD
COMPLAINTS ON IT YET.



"YOU'VE SAID IT, JONES! IT'S A STRENUOUS LIFE, AN' WHAT'S MORE, THERE'S GOIN' TO BE MORE OF IT!"
 "HOW'S THAT?"

"WHY, I WENT AN' GAVE THE WIFE A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO 'THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL,' THAT WAS
 LAST CHRISTMAS, AN' IT'S GOT SEVEN MONTHS MORE TO RUN!"

Standing in the Corner



Stutz was needed than could possibly

IN the clatter that has come out of Wall Street about a thing called Stutz, it has seemed to some people that Mr. Allan Ryan lacked something of the benign solicitude for the prosperity of his fellows that characterized his church-building father. That was because a number of people made engagements to supply shares of Stutz in various quantities, and when they looked around to obtain them, found the price had gone unconscionably high. It caused a good deal of embarrassment. More

he had from anybody but Mr. Allan Ryan, and he declined to part with any except at a price which, as said, was altitudinous. The doctors who are wise about such matters said he had a corner in Stutz, and that that was unlawful, and that the contracts of persons who hoped to supply Stutz were not binding, and they need not execute them. Governors of the Stock Exchange seemed to feel that Mr. Ryan had done some kind of misconduct. They took Stutz off the stock list, and they might have done something to him if it had not been that he beat them to the punch by resigning his seat. He seemed to want people that had engaged to supply Stutz to buy it of him at his price, and that, as said, gave the impression that he was less

strong in benevolence than his venerable father.

But apparently he doesn't feel so at all. There was a long and interesting article in the *Sunday World* of April 18th about him, with his picture, in which he described himself as almost indifferent to money, devoted to the simple life, wrapped up in his family, and interested not in stocks, nor in stock trades, nor in corners, but purely in production. He liked to have a little money so as now and then to get some factory or plant to produce more than it did before. He seemed to feel that in following this bent he was doing about the best you could expect, and of course the feeling that production is almost the supreme good has been fortified by the scarcity of commodi-

ties in the world, and helps to bear out and justify Mr. Ryan in this sentiment.

It isn't quite sound, but he is excusable in not knowing it. A thing that is more important than production is willingness to let the other person live. It is still important, even though the other person has been an opponent. The condition of the world at large requires of nations and of peoples to let up on their adversaries just as soon as they get them licked enough to be safe. To an outsider that seems to be Mr. Allan Ryan's situation in the matter of Stutz. He seems to have got the Stutz sellers licked enough so that Stutz is entirely safe, if it ever was in peril. He has got some Bears by their tails. The kindest thing now that can be done for him is to help him let go. This kind of assistance is said at this writing to be on the way to him, and it is hoped it will have arrived before these words are read. If so, it will all be for the best, and one nice lot of avoidable anguish will have been avoided. Standing in the corner is not much fun for anybody, not even, one may guess, for Mr. Allan Ryan.

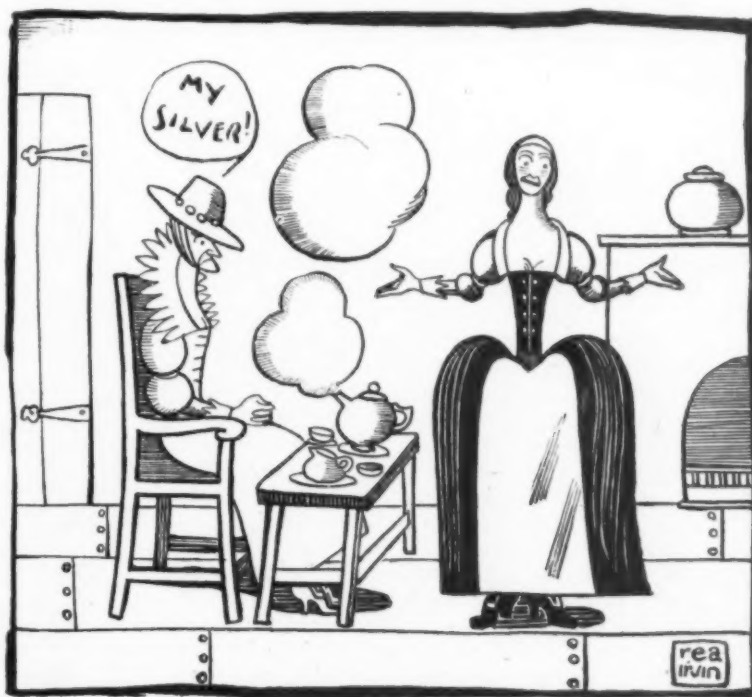
"Ship Ahoy!"

THE discussion as to which are the ten best books on the sea, now going on in nautical literary circles, will probably never be settled to the satisfaction of all concerned. Richard Henry Dana's *Two Years Before the Mast* ought to head the list, with the story of Jonah and the whale a close second. It would be difficult to choose among Conrad's books, but for our part give us *Victory*. The same is true of Captain Marryat, now rather antiquated, but *Midshipman Easy* is remembered with pleasure. *Casuals of the Sea*, by McFee, is delightful. William Clark Russell had a great vogue at one time, and his *Marooned* is perhaps his best. *The Voyage of the Beagle Around the World*, by Darwin, while not a work of fiction, is surely one of the best sea books. For style, pure adventure, wit and humor, what is better than Washington Irving's *Life of Columbus*? There are the sea tales of Jacobs and Connolly. But after all, to make good measure, and crowd the series with the best sea story in the world, let us not forget the *Odyssey*.

Wives of Famous Men



MRS. LOUIS FIFTEENTH HELPS PREPARE LOUIS FOR A WEEK-END. LOUIS, AS USUAL IN SUCH CASES, THINKS HE IS A HELP



MRS. CAPTAIN KIDD FINDS IT DIFFICULT TO EXPLAIN HER NEW TEA SET. HER EXPRESSIVE ATTITUDE, HOWEVER, IS NOT INTENDED FOR ANYBODY BUT THE GENTLE SPECTATOR



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT?

Rudy Benson

The Invasion of Briticisms

OUR kin across the sea—a little more than kin and less than kind—have often denounced the impending definiteness of the English language by the jerky and picturesque Americanisms which their newspapers import in the original package. And perhaps the time has come when we Americans ought to arise in our wrath and turn the tables on them, and protest as shrilly as they do against the importation of needless Briticisms in the United States. For instance, the London correspondent of the *New York Times* recently had occasion to explain how he got permission from the *London Times* to cable Lord Grey's letter about the League of Nations; and he asserted that he telephoned to the office of the Thunderer and "asked to be put through to the acting editor." The context reveals that he wanted the telephone girl in the office of the *London Times* to give him the acting editor. "To be put through" is a repellent and horrific expression, unknown to telephone users in the country where the telephone was invented, where it was developed and where all its improvements have been invented. And there is no excuse for the correspondent of an American paper dropping into British

in this fashion. "To be put through"—go to! That is a bad word, and we do not thank him for it. But it reminds us that the British are so benighted that when they want "long distance" they have to request the hello-girl to give them "trunk-lines." "Put through" and "trunk-lines," quotha—where will this end? They will next be asking us to call a railroad conductor a "guard," and after that we may expect the deluge. B. M.

LIFE'S Title Contest

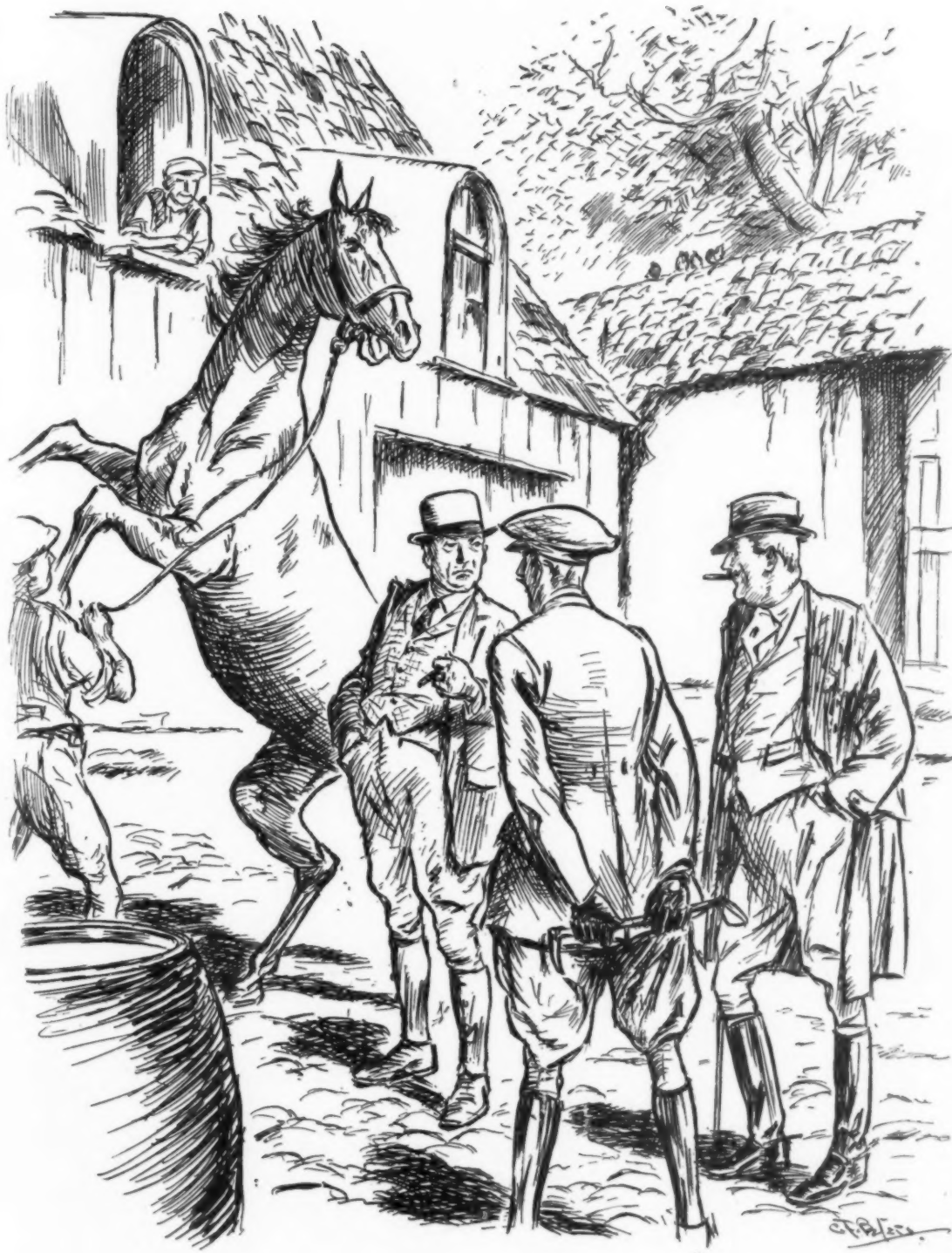
Closed on May 3rd—no answers received after noon on that date being considered. At this writing the replies are being tabulated and read. Owing to the large number, an exact count is not yet possible, but we hope to give this information in our next issue.

Our readers may be sure that we shall award the prizes at the earliest moment consistent with a painstaking decision.

BEFORE we endeavor to load upon ourselves our "in-laws" abroad, we should first consider our "out-laws" at home.



"WHAT'S THE MATTER, MY DEAR? ARE YOU LOST?"
 "YES, I A-A-AM. THEY C-CAN'T AFFORD TO L-LOSE ME,
 NEITHER, 'COS I'M THE O-ONLY ONE THEY'VE GOT."



Dealer: JUST LOOK AT HER, GENTLEMEN! FORM, I CALLS IT. GAD, IF I EVER MEET A WOMAN
BUILT LIKE HER, I'LL MARRY HER, AND NO MISTAKE!



St. Peter: BEFORE I LET YOU IN YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE OUT A CARD FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE AMALGAMATED ANGELS' BROTHERHOOD

The Point of View

THE donkey's song is not a pretty song;
You would not wish to hear it all day long;
Yet when the humans cry: "The donkey brays!"
How do they know? Perhaps the donkey prays.

To ears attuned—but not to yours and mine—
The donkey renders harmonies divine;
Yet should your voice and mine in pæans blend,
Who knows what donkey-ears it might offend?

Ada Kyle Lynch.

Happy Moments in Two-Room Light Housekeeping

WHEN the camouflaged cutting-table, upon which you are successfully serving a jolly little impromptu luncheon, suddenly folds up, bombarding the guest of honor's new suit with fried oysters and potato salad.

When the informal friend who "thought she'd come right up" arrives at that desolate and chaotic hour before the beds are made up and disguised as a bookcase and an Oriental divan.

When the telephone bell rings, just as the breakfast bacon must be turned or ruined.

When the long-winded landlady discourses of her intimate ills and opera-

tions, while John, who has taken cover in the other room, waits feverishly to get back to his chiffonier and finish dressing.

When Cousin Belle sends you her darling Chow-Chow, to be cared for until she returns from her honeymoon.

When Aunt Amanda, whom you can't afford to offend, breaks up housekeeping and gives you her pet Victorian table—the one with the bologna-sausage-marble top and the bowlegs.

When a couple of John's friends drop in for the evening, and they smoke and smoke, and talk and talk, and "there's nowhere to go but out."

When you think of the perfectly good house you used to live in, with a yard 'n everything.



The Newcomer



The Reflections of a Snob



EVERY once in a period I get a mild attack of book fever; and so I have been looking over this season's "offerings," as the publishers, I believe, term it, in hopes that I might find something appealing. Dear me, it does seem as if the war should have done more for us. I rather hoped that out of it would come a literature that at least would save one from ennui. As I come to look at it, I cannot see that the war has given us anything worth while. The Bolsheviks are fairly amusing, but the dreadful creatures have done such horrid things! I am a fatalist in this respect, however, and, besides, I have never been able to discover that individuals of the commoner sort are considered by nature. I fancy this is due to their utter lack of a sense of the fitness of things. Yet this is expressing myself very badly. I feel my own shortcomings when I attempt any sort of philosophical expression, yet one must do this sort of thing, as the need of it arises occasionally when one goes out. What I mean is that one makes one's own world, and this being true, it is form that counts most. If I were to be hanged to-morrow, the manner in which it was done would count more than my own feeble life. I have a jarring thought that these sorts of things are bungled horribly. Personally, I should feel it most keenly—more than I can say—to have the affair mismanaged, as it doubtless would be in America. As a matter of fact, I fancy the electric chair is a crude affair so far as the method is concerned. Then take our prisons; there is no sort of form there. No wonder the poor wretches suffer. If they could dress for dinner occasionally, or have agreeable conversation, and if the tableware and linen were considered, it would help them morally. We don't understand about these things. But to return to the books: I rather liked Wells until he tried to make the Deity so

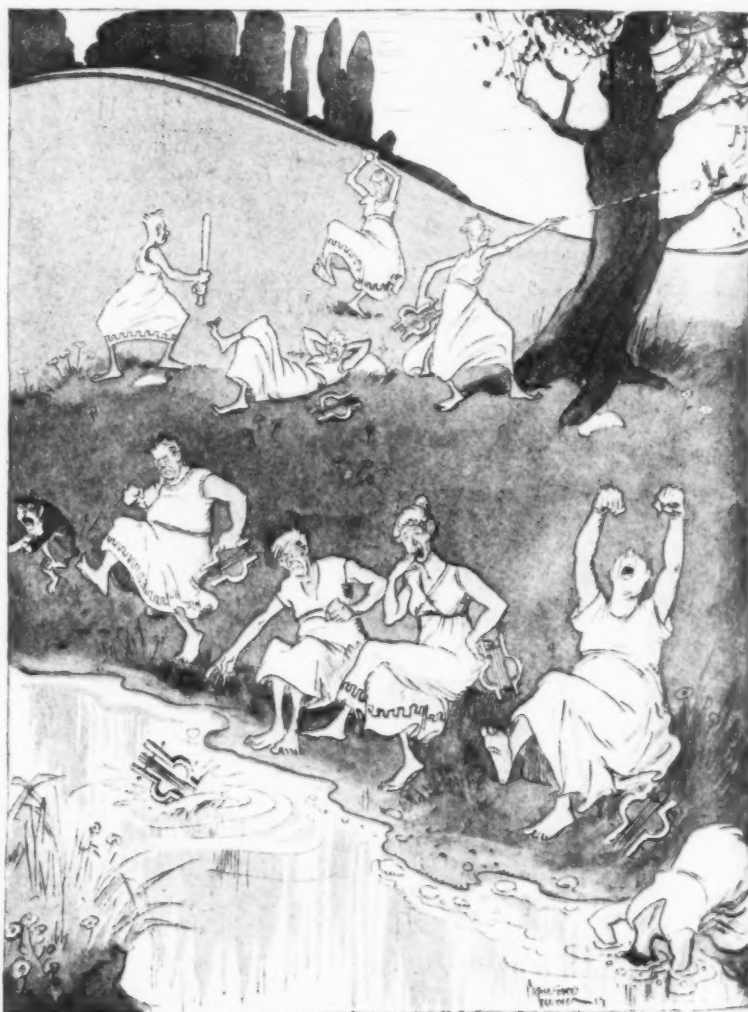
common, but the man is now impossible. He has never learned anything. As for Bennett, the fact is that he never recovered from himself. I cannot endure books written by men on subjects which are not a part of themselves. Dickens, for example, was a part of his environment, and how well he wrote! I always feel like drop-

ping a line to the publisher and saying how much I like him. Blossoms, my man, who never reads anything but the papers, refused to read *Great Expectations*, but I quite understand. He wants something that deals with high society, as he would term it. I cannot read any of our modern women, with the possible exception of Edith Wharton and Rebecca West. Women, as a rule, have no form in literature.

The fact is, one must fall back on one's own society in these days or be quite lost. I have to keep myself up to the mark, merely for my own entertainment. This is why I rarely read the papers, and why I guard my companionships.

T. L. M.

T. L. M.



THE SECOND DAY OF THE MILLENNIUM



Younger Sister: I GUESS IT'S SAFE FOR ME TO HELP MYSELF TO THAT CANDY NOW!

Spats

By Our Staff Inspirational Writer

SPATS are an abomination to the eye. They are a desecration to the feet and an abomination to the wearer. Spats are no good.

They cover the instep and ankle as the Mohammedan yashmak covers the face, as a rich man's charity covers his business ethics. They conceal the truth.

Once a man came to President Lincoln seeking a government office. It was refused him. "Why, Mr. President," someone said, "that man is highly recommended. He is a man of value and a dependable one." "Maybe," replied the President, "but he wears spats."

Ten minutes later the man robbed four banks and murdered his brother's wife in cold blood.

Superficial adornment shows weakness of character. Horace hated the Persians. The French revolution was caused by unwarranted ostentation. The glory of Solomon was outshone by the flowers of the field.

No man can serve two masters. "This above all, to thine own self be true . . ." Hair oil, mustache wax, scent, polished finger nails and gold front teeth add nothing to human nature. They are a boost for the lower animals. Vanity and inanity are Siamese twins.

Show me a man addicted to spats, and I will show you one evasive in his methods, indirect in his results, ineffectual, unsatisfactory, unreliable and incapable of great accomplishment or endeavor. Most likely your man and mine will be the same person.

Did you ever see an ancient Greek wearing spats? Or

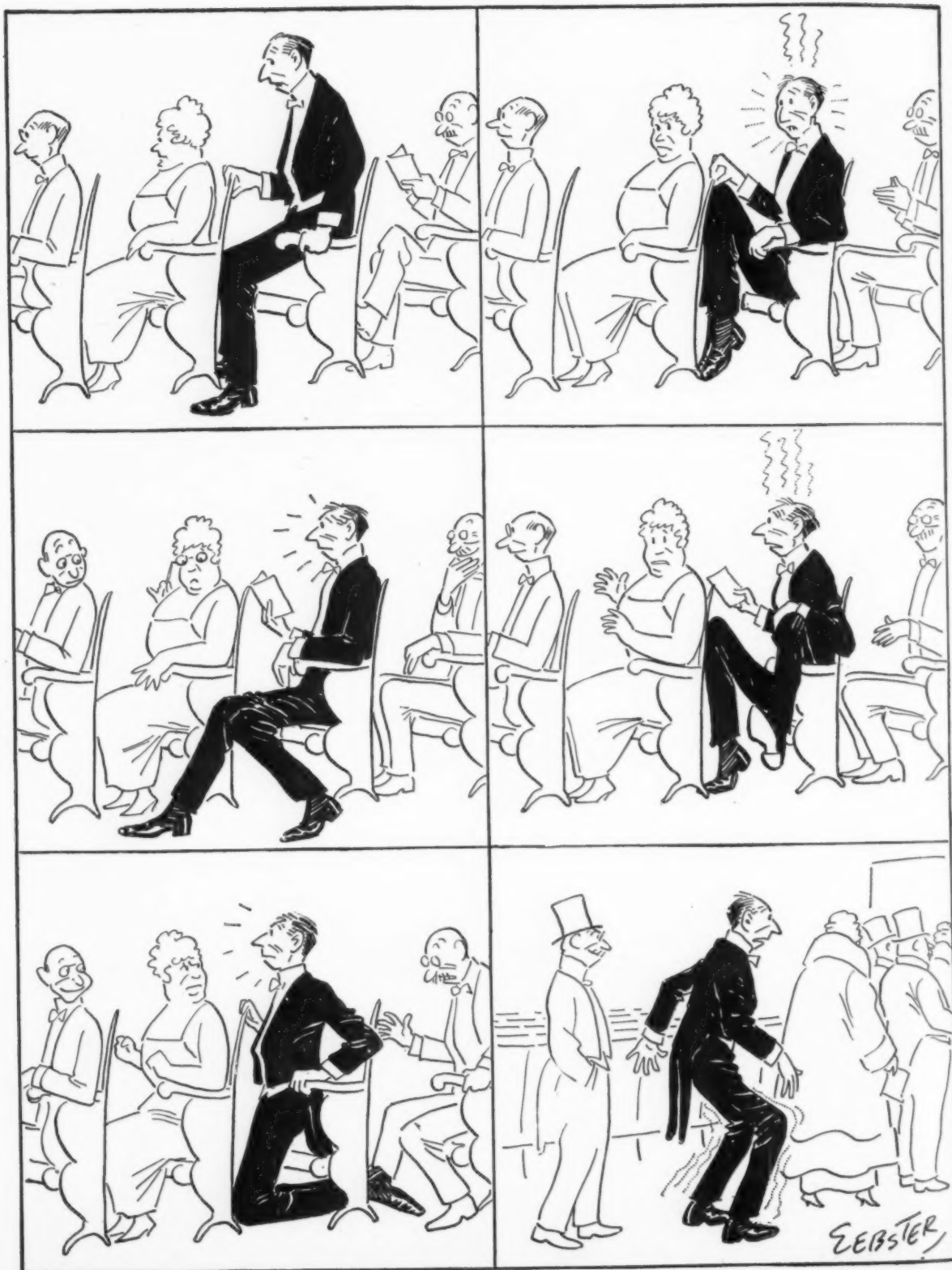
a Roman? Or an Egyptian? Or any of the early Christians?

Simplicity is the keynote of the real; superfluity the confusion that leads to destruction. Painting the lily and coal-carrying to Newcastle have ever been non-paying occupations. Intricately carved stone walls do not a prison make, nor hand-wrought iron bars a cage.

The conclusion is more than obvious.



THE NEW COOK ANNOUNCES SHE'S AN I. W. W.



A Tall Man Enjoying an Evening at the Theatre



Prominent Citizen: I'M NOT FEELING VERY WELL, SO I'VE BROUGHT IN MY OBITUARY. I WANTED IT RIGHT.

Editor: YOU CERTAINLY DON'T LOOK VERY WELL. (To foreman) HERE, JIMMY! BETTER HAVE THIS SET UP RIGHT AWAY.

The High Cost of Government

WE have Attorney-General Palmer's word for it (and he should know whereof he speaks) that the campaign against the high cost of living has not been unsuccessful. "While no general lower level of prices to the consumer has been reached, there has been in many lines a marked tendency toward such a level."

It sounds a little like James Payn's sideboard which wasn't a Chippendale, but had a Chippendale feeling about it. We are all the more grateful for Mr. Palmer's reassurances because there is nothing else to reassure us. The "marked tendency" being as invisible as the equator, we need to be told that it's there.

Not all our prophets are so silver-tongued. Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, who thinks of changing his presidency, says with discouraging candor: "We cannot do much to reduce the high cost of living until we reduce the high cost of government." This is a hard saying. A reduction in the high cost of government is something which exists only in the mind—and in the rhetoric—of a candidate.

There is, in fact, a language which belongs to candidacy,

which blossoms into eloquence every four years, and is listened to with good temper because it suits the season, like eggs at Easter or firecrackers on the Fourth of July. Sometimes it clings to generalities too safe to even glitter, like "Hoover believes in America." Sometimes it deals with mathematics, and promises in Governor Lowden's name to teach subtraction to our legislators who, so far, have known only how to add and divide. Always it has a reminiscential ring, a drowsy echo of the oratory we listened to four, eight, twelve, sixteen years ago. Meanwhile two things are clear to the electorate. The high cost of living means that we pay a big price for what we must have. The high cost of government means that we pay a big price for many things it would be a luxury to miss.

Agnes Repplier.

LIFE Lines

IT isn't so much finding a place to move to as having a place to move from.

It formerly was said, "It takes nine tailors to make one man." Nowadays one tailor can easily break nine men.

From now on, every day will be sundae.

Nowadays when riches come in at the window, love flies around and bars all the exits.



She: O BRAVE SIR KNIGHT, WILT TAKE ME BACK TO MY BOUDOIR BUT A MOMENT? MY SHOES ARE NOT A PAIR!

The Search for an Immortal



THE game of picking immortals out of the present-day crop of mortals is always interesting, because nobody knows who wins.

We can elect our candidates with passionate certainty, knowing that posterity alone can prove us right or wrong.

Scarcely a month goes by that some immortal doesn't spring up among us. His claims are usually recorded by a coterie of admirers, who declare that his works will be read as long as there are eyes to see. Constant reiteration of this statement begins to make it appear true. Sometimes, however, an immortal has to work alone—as in the case of Bernard Shaw. Mr. Shaw has said so many times, and so positively,

he is even better than Shakespeare that we are coming to believe it—particularly since he has been writing for Hearst.

But Mr. Shaw is not selfish. It was he who, more than anyone else, started Samuel Butler on his career of immortality, by first calling attention to Mr. Butler's *The Way of All Flesh*; and Mr. Shaw showed in this respect great self-abnegation, for by revealing Butler he revealed the fact that he himself had drawn his chief inspiration from that caustic writer. His effort to make an immortal out of Butler looks more promising than the efforts put forth by the backers of George Gissing—admirable as are the works of that interesting writer. As for Mr. Wells, Mr. Bennett, Mr. Galsworthy and a host of lesser lights, they are running more or less neck and neck, and nobody knows what the result will be. Only one writer in England seems certain to achieve immortality—Kipling—although we are fully aware that the admirers of Joseph Conrad will rave at this. But Conrad is, after all, neither full British nor full American. As for Henry James and Robert Louis Stevenson and George Meredith, we are not going to commit ourselves, as life is precious to us.

In this country we have, also running about neck and neck, Theodore Dreiser, Ambrose Bierce and Iconoclast W. C. Brann. Maybe you have never heard of any of these gentlemen. One of them is alive, and the other two are dead, both apparently shot by enemies. Read what is said by their admirers, and you will agree that Shakespeare, Homer, Goethe, Molière and Moses were all back numbers—toddling literary infants.

Triangles

CLEOPATRA, Antony and the Asp.

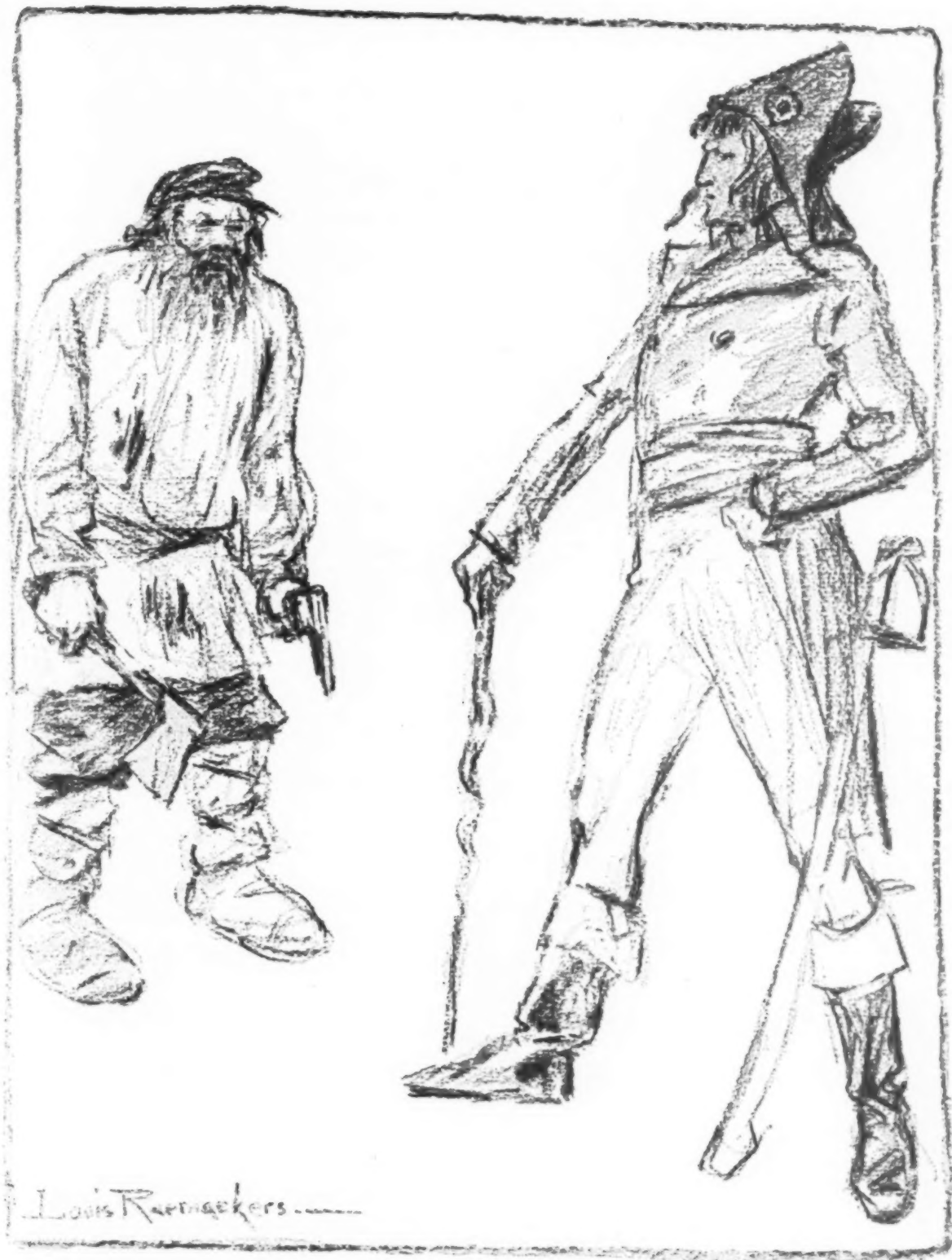
The tired husband, the H. C. of L. and the millinery establishment.

Woodrow Wilson, The League of Nations and Lodge.

The bull, the bear and the nice little lamb.

The lazy voter, the political boss and the depleted treasury.

The disabled soldier, the heedless Republic and Father Time.



There Are Revolutions and Revolutions!



MAY 6, 1920

"While there is Life there's Hope"

VOL. 75
No. 1957Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY
CHARLES DANA GIBSON, PresidentGEORGE B. RICHARDSON, Vice-President
LE ROY MILLER, Treasurer
GEORGE D'UTASSY, SecretaryEDWARD S. MARTIN, Editor
THOMAS L. MASSON, Managing Editor
F. DE SALES CASEY, Art Editor17 West Thirty-first Street, New York
London Offices, Rolls House, Breams Bldgs., London, E. C.

HOW would it have set on the sensitive stomach of the Monroe Doctrine to have Canada accept a mandate to look after Armenia? Our Uncle Sam is the favorite candidate of Europe for that duty, but owing to circumstances which need not here be retold, he has so far bashfully shrunk from that responsibility. Failing the United States, it was suggested at San Remo that Canada should take the job, and the papers reported that Lord Curzon, British Foreign Minister, said that Canada would do it if it was desired.

Whereat the sourest observer must have smiled, and in his smile there must have been a lot of admiration of Canada, as a country limited as yet in resources, but whose motor is not stalled, nor her tires deflated. Here at last, he must have said, is a bit of America that can act. Give her an idea and she can accept it.

But the news did not wash, and the suggestion of Canada came to nothing, except for what value it may have to help bring home to these States a realization of what duties they are neglecting.

San Remo is interesting in spite of the detachment with which we Americans must look on at proceedings there. It is there that the representatives of the League of Nations, and especially the Big Three—the heads of the Governments of Great Britain, France and Italy—are trying to make the League of Nations operative. We have not joined the League, and we cannot join

the councils at San Remo, but Mr. Wilson appears to have sent Ambassador Johnson there to look over the fence and watch the game. Even that approach to action on his part seems to be noticed in Europe, and to have a certain effect. Of course, it does not satisfy him. His feelings about our present position are disclosed in his letter to Jouett Shouse, of Kansas, read at the Democratic Convention at Wichita (April 22) which selected Mr. Shouse as delegate at large to the Democratic Convention. "The issue," said Mr. Wilson, "which it is our duty to raise with the voters of the country involves nothing less than the honor of the United States and the redemption of its most solemn obligations; its obligation to its associates in the great war and to mankind, to whom it gave the most explicit pledge that it went to war not merely to win a victory in arms, but also to follow up that victory with the establishment of such a concert of nations as would guarantee the permanence of a peace based on justice."



OF course, that is the issue and will still be the issue after all the gentlemen who feel that Mr. Wilson exceeded his authority in Paris have said and reiterated all they have got to say.

Mr. Lodge at the Republican boom-dinner to art and letters at Atlantic City on April 24th named the blocking

of the Peace Treaty without reservations as one of the two great feats accomplished by the recent Republican Congress, but at the same dinner Used-to-be Senator Albert Beveridge predicted, as reported in the *Times*, that within two years, regardless of the outcome of the presidential election, from ten to fifteen million workers will be idle, industry will stand still, and only the steadiest kind of a hand will save the nation from disaster and oblivion.

Let no one die of fear prematurely because Mr. Beveridge sees things so dark, for sometimes he is mistaken in his forecasts, but if we, with our present resources and power to help, let Middle Europe go down in black ruin for lack of aid that no one else but we can give, the pinch two years hence that Mr. Beveridge predicts will be no more than a mild penalty for our callousness and a natural consequence of our fatuity.



MR. DAVISON, coming home from the Red Cross Conference in Geneva, brought detailed reports out of which the *World* computes that while the neutral countries of Europe are all right, and Belgium, France, Italy and England can take care of themselves, and Germany will work out somehow, and Greece is not hopelessly impaired, in all the rest of Europe, except possibly Russia, civilization has broken down, and "for something like two hundred million people, disease, bereavement and suffering are present in practically every household, while food and clothing are insufficient to make life tolerable."

These people, living between the Baltic and the Black Sea, cannot get started again without help. They lack food and all necessities and raw materials for manufacture. They have no gold to buy with, and their paper



"IF WE COULD ONLY VOTE FOR HIM, MOTHER."

money is worth from two and a half to six or seven cents on a dollar. They have hardly any medicines and few doctors. They are weak, of course, from disease and underfeeding, and typhus fever and tuberculosis threaten the whole mass of them, and would not stop with that. "The catastrophe," wrote Mr. Balfour to the Red Cross Conference, "is of unexampled magnitude. The horrors with which we are faced have reached appalling proportions."

To the same effect are private advices. An American journalist, writing from Rome on March 11th to a member of the staff of this paper, says: "I got down here last night from Austria out of the Central European mess. God! what a mess that part of the world is in! It is so incredible and fantastic that a person who hasn't seen it can never believe it or grasp it. Everything has gone to hell in a hack from the money to the railroads. Travel is almost impossible, and life for a resident of Central Europe is about as close to hell as can be imagined. Thirty thousand crowns are worth one hundred dollars in our money. I had a huge room in the best hotel at Budapest, and it cost me seventeen cents a day. Before the war I would have paid four dollars.

"Amazing as the money situation is,

the political situation is as bad or worse. Within two weeks I crossed a border which was guarded with barbed-wire entanglements thirty feet wide and backed with trenches filled with soldiers and with machine-gun emplacements every fifty feet. People who think the war is over have several thinks coming to them. There are places in Central Europe where everybody is just ready to start again. . . . There's only one man in America who knows the Central Europe situation thoroughly, and that's Hoover. He knows it clear down to the ground, and we ought to have a man who knows it sitting in the White House."

This last sounds like a just opinion, and it is shared by many persons here who have not had the chance to realize the need of Hoover's knowledge and energy by personal observation of the huge field that needs them most. But we go on in a strange, blind way, discussing our own inconveniences, raising money for colleges and church work, discussing bonuses for men who served in the war, squabbling about the League, and talking over candidates for the presidency, and regretting that the one man the world needs from us above all others is not a better politician.

Really, it is time we woke up. What Mr. Davison said at the recent Red Cross dinner is all true. Telling

about the distressed peoples, he said:

Any voluntary aid, to become effective, can only follow the provision of such essentials as food, clothes and transportation, which must be given if the peoples are to live and be restored to a condition of self-support, and the need of which is so vast that it cannot be given by voluntary organizations but must be supplied by governments. . . .

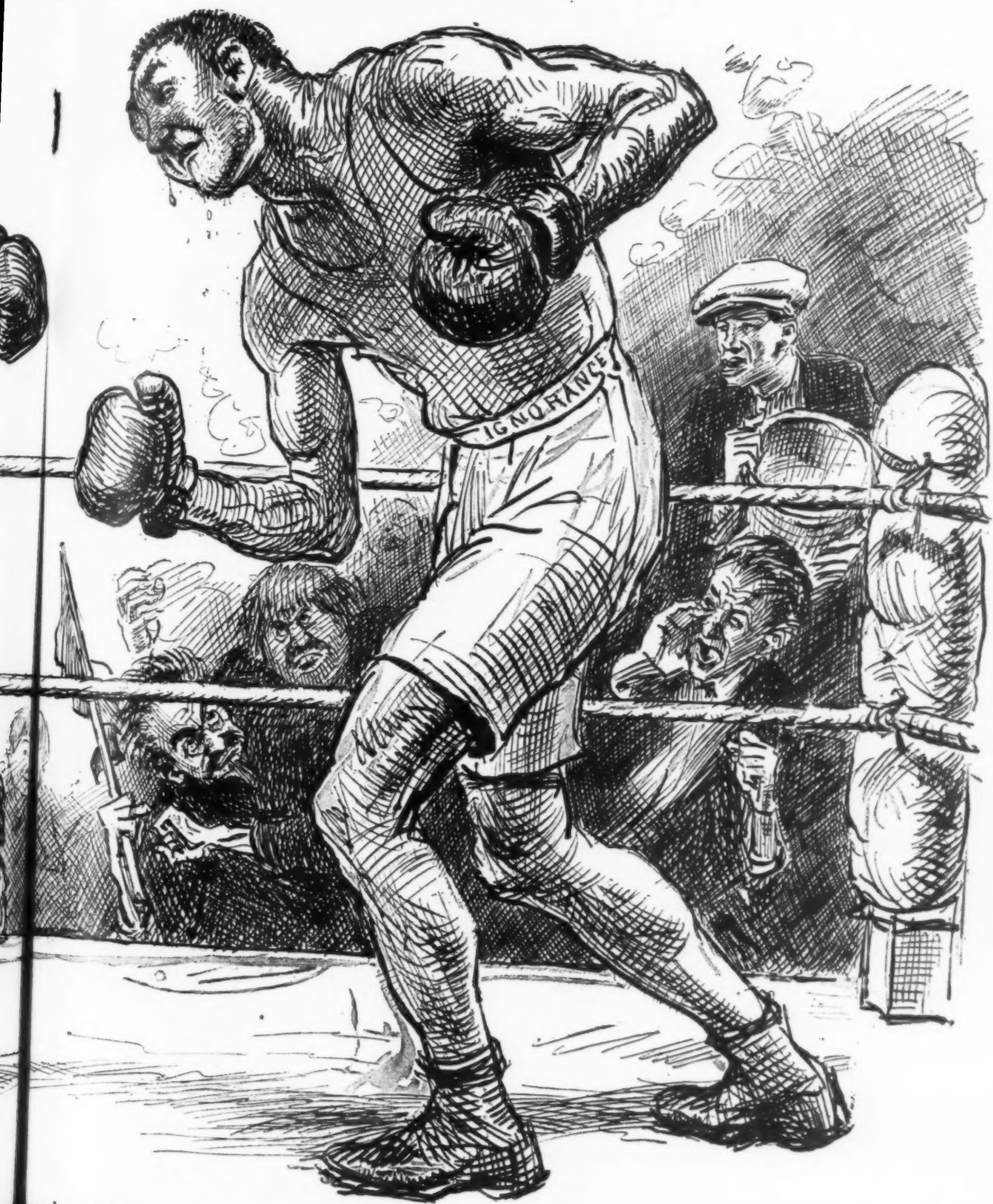
We are going to find out that we can no more escape the influence of the European situation of to-day than we were able to escape the war itself. You cannot have one-half of the world starving and the other half eating. We must help put Europe on its feet or we must participate in Europe's misery. . . . We find ourselves the only country possessed of many of the supplies which Europe needs and which cannot be purchased or given in sufficient volume on credit. As a nation we should at once arrange to place within the reach of those peoples that which they need to save them and start them on their way to recovery. . . .

Not until the prior and fundamental step is taken of furnishing by government action the necessary elements, food, clothing and transport, will we, the American people, properly have established ourselves among the peoples of the world and be in a position to leave a creditable heritage to those who are to come after

Copyright Life Pub. Co.



For the mpi



The Trend of Comedy



IT may be I have grown so old
I'm out of sorts with current custom;
Perhaps my wits are dull and cold.
And I am much at fault to trust 'em:
But though the feeble voice I raise
Is cracked (my hair now gray and sparse is),
I must protest the trend of plays—
I mean, of comedies and farces.

There was a time when they amused
(Come, back me up, you old first-nighters!)
By reason of the fun infused
In lines and plot by clever writers.
But nowadays, or so it seems,
The several sorts of lighter dramas
Achieve success as "perfect screams"
Because their heroines wear pajamas.

And if pajamas will not serve
To give a play the proper savor,
The author does not lose his nerve—
He adds a bathroom to the flavor.
I pray you, don't imagine things:
A bathroom not too self-revealing,
But though a bathroom keeps the wings,
It needn't be quite all-concealing.

Ah, well, perhaps I'm wrong to fret;
This tendency I note with sorrow
May not continue long—and yet
Suppose it does, what of to-morrow?
Will youths of now, when gray with age,
Look back and mourn the wittier dramas
When bathrooms still remained off-stage
And heroines wore at least pajamas?

Gorton V. Carruth.



The Personal Service of Mr. Ed. Wynn

JUST as it was beginning to look as if no one was ever going to be really funny again on the musical-comedy stage, Ed. Wynn brought his Carnival to the New Amsterdam Theatre, and now everything is all right once more.

The Carnival in itself is very difficult to remember. There really is no Carnival when Ed. Wynn isn't on the stage (a total of perhaps four minutes during the entire performance). It is true, there are some clever and amusing tumblers, Regal and Moore, and a good jazz band, but over all we feel the tender and solicitous presence of the master mind, Mr. Wynn. He hovers about in and out of the wings, across the back of the stage, even in the lobby, wishing the departing audience good-night; watching with apprehension the acts of his colleagues, giving apologetic advice here and a motherly warning there, calling the attention of his patrons to such items as he considers especially good or bad, and, in general, being continually in the way and very ineffective.

Of course, this personal-service feature was originally Raymond Hitchcock's, when he stood in the aisle welcoming the audience by name as they took their seats. But Ed. Wynn's personal service is not an imitation of Mr. Hitchcock's. It is distinctly his own. He has Mr. Hitchcock's solicitous interest in the performance, without Mr. Hitchcock's *savoir faire*. He is never quite at ease about the thing. There is a constant nervousness for fear that you won't understand, or that you will think it trivial. He has so many cares in running the rest of the show that it is a wonder that he can find time to do his own work, and yet he appears in elaborate character rôles throughout the piece, representing in turn a lightning calculator, a juggler, a stage hand, a violinist and an eccentric dancer, besides maintaining the continuous rôle of impresario.

He also wrote the piece, although he admits (in a gigantic announcement on the drop curtain before the play begins)

that he had great trouble in doing the lyrics, owing to the difficulty of finding a word to rhyme with "orange."



ED. WYNN is coming into his own as one of the few really funny men on the American stage. His appeal is difficult to analyze, but he has that same aura of pathos which sublimates Charlie Chaplin and makes him by turns a great comedian and a great tragedian.

Ed. Wynn never quite attains what he sets out after. His waistcoat is always buttoned just one or two buttons too high. His clothes, while perhaps suitable for other occasions, are never quite right for the particular event in which he is taking part. (An ulster and size-8 derby, for instance, worn while directing a dainty dance of dream girls, or a fez and white duck knickerbockers in the Colosseum at Rome.) His language, while he has no trouble with pronunciation and chooses words which are, as words, impeccable, is always just a shade too refined or rather badly assembled, so that the general effect is one of undeniable failure. And his property



Promoter: WE'VE TAKEN IN EIGHTEEN CENTS ON THIS DOG FIGHT, AND IT SEEMS ONLY FAIR TO GIVE MRS. SMITH A COUPLE O' CENTS—THEY'RE HER DOGS

jokes, in spite of solicitous nurturing and careful editing, are always duds. He tries so hard, and is so eager to please, that his failures might well call for tears from a sympathetic audience, if it was not so busy laughing. But, for once, Ed. Wynn has not fallen short of his goal. He has tried to produce a good entertainment in his Carnival, and he has unquestionably succeeded.



THE announcement of Mr. Dillingham that five dollars will be the box-office price for one good seat to the next Fred Stone show is not so revolutionary as it sounds. Five dollars has for a long time been the price of a good seat to a Fred Stone show and to most other Broadway successes, only it has never been so advertised because you had to pay the five dollars to an agency. It would be a comfort if one could be sure that a good seat could really be had for five dollars. Five dollars will be announced as the box-office price for the best seats, but when you go to the box-office you will find that there are no best seats left, and by the time you have influenced the clerk in the ticket agency to secure two for you, there will be practically nothing left of fifteen dollars but a faint aroma. But you can't blame Mr. Dillingham. And so long as people will elbow each other out of line to pay high prices for seats, he and the other producers are entitled to all that they can get.

Robert C. Benchley.



Brundage Rogers

"MY DEAR, WHY DO YOU HAVE SUCH A HIGH BED FOR YOUR LITTLE BOY?"
"SO WE CAN HEAR HIM IF HE FALLS OUT. YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT SOUND SLEEPERS MY HUSBAND AND I ARE!"

CONFIDENTIAL GUIDE

Owing to the time it takes to print LIFE, readers should verify from the daily newspapers the continuance of the attractions at the theatres mentioned.

Astor.—"East Is West." The second season of a Chinese girl's romantic adventures with the English language and San Francisco youth.

Belasco.—"The Son-Daughter." The first season of a similar Chinese girl's romantic adventures with the English language and New York revolutionists.

Belmont.—"The Passion Flower." Spanish peasant life portrayed in a lurid manner by Nance O'Neil. Very tragic.

Bijou.—"The Ouija Board." Spiritism and crime blended in a novel melodrama.

Booth.—"Not So Long Ago." Notice later.

Broadhurst.—"Smilin' Through." Jane Cowl with a sentimental supporting cast of returned spirits, all of whom wear Civil War period costumes charmingly.

Casino.—"Betty, Be Good." Notice later.

Century.—"Florodora." A revival of the old success, with two extra sextettes and a new joke added to bring it up to date.

Central.—"As You Were." Sam Bernard and Irene Bordoni, with music.

Cohan.—"The Hottentot." William Collier has a bad time with a horse and causes considerable laughter.

Cohan and Harris.—"The Acquittal." A cleverly worked-out mystery drama, with excellent acting.

Comedy.—"My Lady Friends." Clifton Crawford in a broad but very funny farce involving a catchy song.

Cort.—"Abraham Lincoln." Incidents in Civil War history, made inspiring by a delicate dramatization and excellent acting.

Empire.—"Déclassée." Ethel Barrymore in a remarkable characterization of a high-born Englishwoman socially banished to America.

Forty-eighth Street.—"The Storm." Virile play of the Canadian Northwest, full of hearty handshakes and a big forest fire, with a dash of villainy.

Forty-fourth Street.—"Look Who's Here." A musical show, based on Cecil Lean and Cleo Mayfield.

Fulton.—"The Bonehead." All about Greenwich Village, free verse and free love. Old wine in an old bottle.

Gaiety.—"Lightnin'." Frank Bacon in a record-breaking run, giving a new character type to the American stage.

Garrick.—"Jane Clegg." English middle-class virtues and vices made into a strong play excellently acted.

Globe.—"The Girl from Rome." Notice later.

Greenwich Village.—"Sophie." A story usually told between red covers in subscription editions cleverly dramatized and vivaciously acted by Emily Stevens in attractive costumes.

Henry Miller's.—"The Famous Mrs. Fair" with Blanche Bates and Holbrook Blinn. Satire directed at the public activities of the American woman.

Hippodrome.—"Happy Days." A great deal of entertainment at box-office prices.

Hudson.—"Clarence." An unusually clever comedy, dealing with American youth and its parents.

Knickerbocker.—"Shavings." Genial comedy of Cape Cod.

Liberty.—"The Night Boat." Musical show, featuring Ada Lewis and John Hazen.

Little.—"Beyond the Horizon." A tragedy of American farm life, well written and well acted.

Lodge.—"Adam and Eva." A businessman cures his family of extravagance, with resultant love complications.

Lyceum.—"The Gold Diggers." If you have influence with a ticket agency you may get to see this popular comedy of chorus-girl life in which Ina Claire stars.

Lyric.—"What's in a Name?" A musical show in which considerable originality is displayed by the producer.

Madison Square Garden.—Barnum-Bailey-Ringling Brothers Circus. All that the name implies.

Maring Elliott's.—"The Letter of the Law." Lionel Barrymore effectively portraying the inexorable and unjust course of French law.

Morisco.—"Sacred and Profane Love." A drama of unconventional love and the cocaine needle, played with a saving delicacy by Elsie Ferguson.

New Amsterdam.—"Ed. Wynn's Carnival." See above.

Nora Bayes.—"Lassie." A musical comedy with exceptional tuneful music.

Park.—"Rugby." Continued extension of what was to have been a one-week revival of this too long-neglected Gilbert and Sullivan opera.

Playhouse.—"The Wonderful Thing." Jeanne Eagles in love propaganda. Very sweet.

Plymouth.—"Three Showers." All about the South, with music.

Princess.—"Mrs. Jimmie Thompson." A farce involving boarding-house characters in an amusing manner.

Punch and Judy.—"The Hole in the Wall." Martha Hedman, very attractive and all mixed up with spiritualism and crime.

Republic.—"The Sign on the Door." With Marjorie Rambeau. A mystery play in which the audience and the murderer are the only ones who know who fired the shot.

Selwyn.—"Buddies." Tuneful comedy, dealing with life in the remnant of the A. E. F. in France.

Thirty-ninth Street.—"Scandal." Smart sex lines, cleverly spoken.

Vanderbilt.—"Irene." Recommended as a tonic for those who feel discouraged about American musical comedies.

Winter Garden.—"The Passing Show of 1910." You know very well what it is like.

Ziegfeld Midnight Frolic. Entertainment with a side order of food.

LIFE
April



WHO IS TO DO THE OUSTING?



ANOTHER REVOLUTION IN GERMANY



OPEN SEASON FOR SABOTS



HOOVERING.



KILL IT NOW!

A Museum of Americanism

AS to most of the proposed memorials to Theodore Roosevelt, the feeling may well be that there is no hurry about them. His memory is perfectly safe; there is not the slightest danger that he will be forgotten, and there will be monuments to him galore up and down the country.

But there was some hurry about the project of the Woman's Roosevelt Memorial Association to preserve the house in East Twentieth Street in New York, in which he was born, because the house stood in a district that is changing very fast and liable to destruction while you wait.

The house has been bought and paid for; also the house adjoining it. They are both saved. Now the Memorial Association's women want a building fund of \$250,000 to contrive out of these houses "Roosevelt House, a living memorial to Theodore Roosevelt—a national center of Americanism."

That is interesting, isn't it?

What is Americanism, anyhow? Is it nice or is it awful? Is it a continuing attitude or does it shift? Is it at all the same as it was, say, before the Irish came or before the Spanish war? When you start to analyze it, out of what period are you going to get your sample?

Will they keep a good line of it at Roosevelt House, or will they just keep Rooseveltism and nothing else? Of course Rooseveltism and Americanism, though both are interesting, are not quite identical.

Give money to the hero-loving ladies and see what they do with it. They don't want much, as money goes now, and their intentions are interesting as well as honorable. They are contriving a bottle for a genie—a delightful genie.

T. R. was more kinds of an American than anyone so far, and would doubtless have developed more varieties of Americanism if he had lived. This memorial of him may well be a museum of Americanisms where samples of all the kinds may be gathered, and more find shelf-room as they come along, and to which students may resort to study the specimens and try to make out what Americanism is going to be.

E. S. M.



Mrs. De Bohn: I THINK PROFESSOR BRAYNEY IS PERFECTLY CHARMING! HE KNOWS SO MUCH, AND YET IN CONVERSATION HE DOESN'T MAKE ONE FEEL LIKE A FOOL.

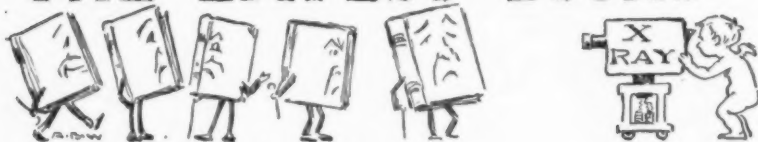
Miss Snippey: YES, ISN'T HE CLEVER?

Question

HERE at my cluttered-up desk,
Celled in a hive of a building,
Marble and metal, grotesque
Muddle of carving and gilding;
Here through a cast-iron railing
Mock me the outward-bound stream-
ers
Of ships that are sailing, oh, sailing;
Mock me the ocean-bound steamers.

Here I must stick to the end,
Haunted by journeys of beauty;
Here I must stay to attend
To business, performance of duty;
Here I must struggle and scurry—
Still, there's a question to ponder:
Have they all freedom, no worry,
Sailors and fellows who wander?
Richard Butler Glaeser.

THE LATEST BOOKS



THE RESCUE, by Joseph Conrad. (Doubleday, Page & Co.) A long novel; yet "nothing really happens." Mr. Conrad is not concerned in making things happen, but in showing you a single episode and all that lay back of it—as well as all that might have occurred. And supremely he is concerned to show you an adventurous trader in the most critical affair of his life. This man is that Captain Tom

Lingard of the Malay archipelago and of his first two novels, *Almayer's Folly* and *An Outcast of the Islands*. In a sort of prolonged glare of lightning, such as sometimes illuminates the coast of the Shore of Refuge, the reader sees the very souls of Lingard, Edith Travers, her fool of a husband and the acute and discerning d'Alcacer. The insight into the Malay character is not less remarkable.

Treacherous Ground, by Johan Bojer. (Moffat, Yard & Co.) The pattern is akin to that of Bojer's *The Great Hunger* and his *The Face of the World*. To clear his conscience for social behavior that is wholly contemptible, Erik Evje gives away his inheritance of land in plots to laborers. The ground is unsafe; a landslide wipes out the settlement. Those able to accept Bojer's typical Scandinavian pessimism, which finds all for the best in the worst possible world, will discover beauty and courage in the moral catastrophe which always overwhelms his people and which they invariably find somehow good.

My Quarter Century of American Politics, by Champ Clark. (Harper & Bros.) Two thick volumes of not uninteresting reading. The chief value is the self-revelation of Mr. Clark. By no stretch of imagination, after reading his book, can one think of him as a statesman. One can, and does, think of him as a man of political experience and ability, very ordinary intellectual endowment, small power of discrimination and rather poor taste. What little spice his story has comes from the attacks on Bryan, who "robbed me of the nomination," and his ineffectual thrusts at Woodrow Wilson.

The Swing of the Pendulum, by Adriana Spadoni. (Boni & Liveright.) An unusually well-written first novel dealing with a woman's two marriages and an intermediate and illicit relation with a married man. Her second marriage, without love on her side, is entered into because the man loves her and she wants the security and peace of a home.

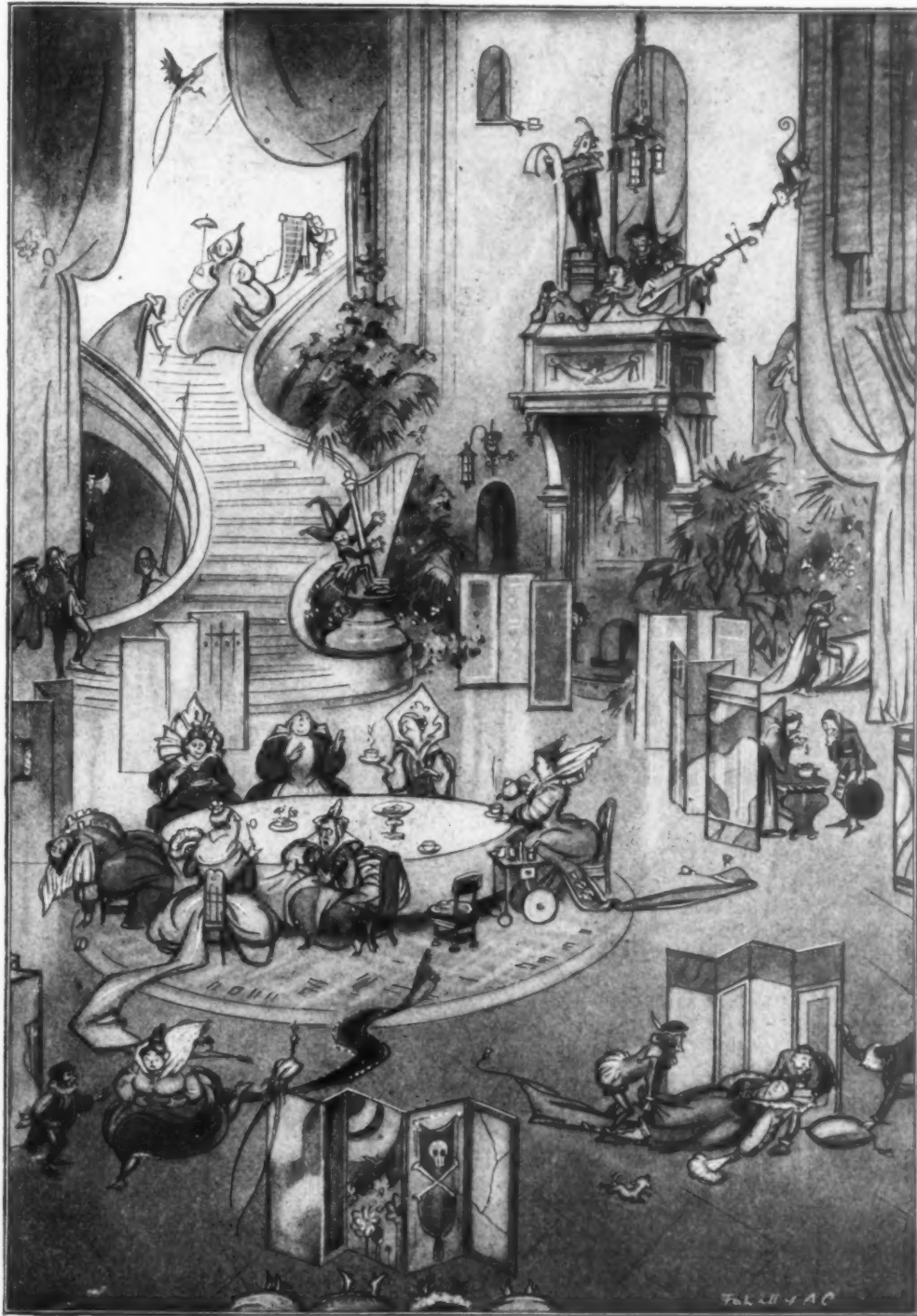
Human Nature in Business, by Fred C. Kelly. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.) Fascinating reading—our habits and how to make money out of 'em! This book, blessed with an index, is certainly a retail shopkeeper's bible.

Cardinal Mercier's Own Story. (George H. Doran Company.) Composed almost entirely of letters exchanged between the Cardinal and von Bissing and von der Lancken. What will most impress the reader, aside from the Cardinal's capital union of audacious courage and subtlety, is the stupidity of the German authorities in ever permitting themselves to remon-

(Continued on page 853)



ANOTHER CUSTOMER



IN YE GOODE OLDE DAYS
IF LUCREZIA BORGIA HAD GIVEN FIVE O'CLOCK TEAS



"My heart was ever true to you"

Duo Appassionato

Herberta Hooverina and Eli Elephantus

L'HOOVERINA:

"MY heart was ever true to you
(Though this, perhaps, is new
to you).

The explanation's due to you

That when, to foreign shores,
I shipped that Sugar, milled for you,
My breast with anguish thrilled for
you.

A Platform let me build for you
Whom all my soul adores!"

ELI ELEPHANTUS:

"Though much I've heard in praise of
you,

I've hardly grasped the ways of you;
I'll speak to Will H. Hays of you.

But would you, Fair Unknown,
When Democrats are courting you
And Socialists exhorting you,
Remember Who's Supporting You?—
Oh, are you Mine Alone?"

BOTH (*Alternamente*):

H.: "Fear not; be mine! I sue to
you!"

E.: "Not yet—I lack a clue to you."

H.: "I'll ever stick like glue to you,
Complaisant, meek and kind."

E.: "My Past may look askew to you."

H.: "No kitten shall say 'Mew' to
you!"

E.: "I'll introduce the crew to you—
But hardly know my mind."

Arthur Guiterman.

Punching Up the Colleges

DR. PRITCHETT, of the Carnegie Foundation, critic of colleges and censor of their importunities, has made some timely and searching remarks about their current drive for new endowment. Between them all they are out to get about six hundred million dollars. These new dollars are needed for the most part to provide for increased salaries to teachers. Dr. Pritchett considers that before appealing to the public for new funds on an enormous scale, the colleges should make report of the results of the expenditure of the money they have had in the last twenty-five years. He thinks some of them have spent a lot of it on imitation research which was no good, a lot more in vain efforts

to teach everything in order to get more students, thereby increasing the number of teachers and leveling down salaries. He thinks they employ too many teachers who cannot teach.

The colleges are the most popular and respected fetish we have left. Doubtless they are faulty with most of the faults that grow in the mind of man. Doubtless they are greedy, selfish, stupid, self-conceited, and as many other adjectives may be applied to them as one may use without fear of committing a libel.

There is just one reason—one great reason—why they survive, and get money and flourish. Imperfect as they are, they are as good, probably, as the civilization they eat and sleep in can produce at present. Their faults are like the faults of all our other institutions, our governments, our churches and the rest. They are the faults of the great machine we operate and live in, and are due to the defects in its attitude towards life.

As civilization improves, they will improve, but civilization will improve first. The improvement will be spiritual, and will invade the colleges from the outside and take what they can give and use it.

Possibly Dr. Pritchett knows that, but if he does, he knows more in that line than his honored Founder ever did. But at least he knows about mental training and technical training, and at least he must know that all wisdom will not die with the colleges nor be proportionately increased by the augmentation of their endowments.

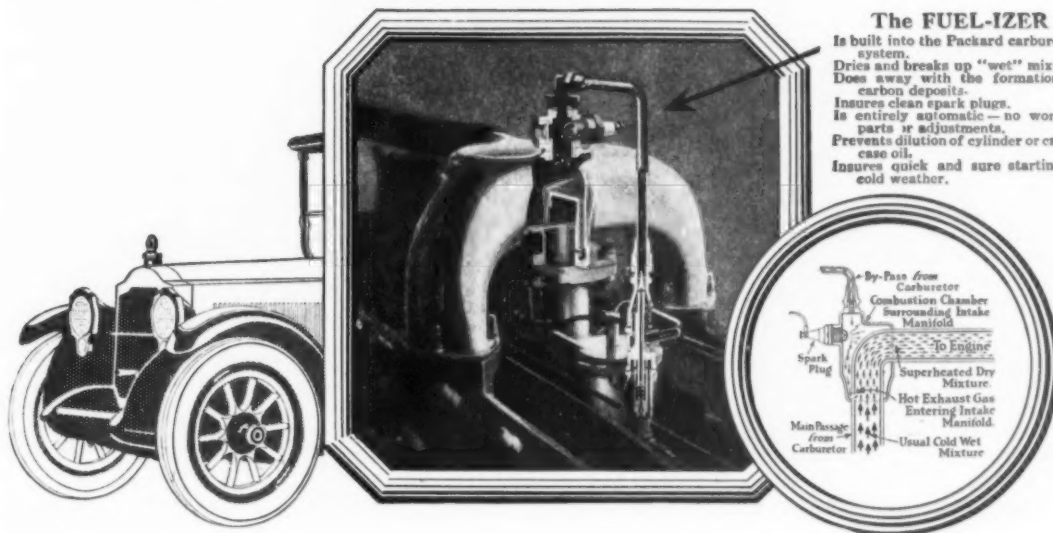
So he is a useful censor of colleges.

Information Wanted

MAYBE the ouija boards or some other source of supernormal information can give some points about the one-hundred-per-cent. American; what manner of creature he is; where it is safe to be with him in the dark; whether he ought to be allowed to go unattended in public.

There is much curiosity about him, and both oral and written discussion of his characteristics. A good live specimen exhibited in a Broadway shop window would draw crowds. Even a stuffed specimen would get attention. Apparently he is what "man never is, but always to be," but Ouija might know.

Marvelous Achievement of Packard Engineering The "FUEL-IZER"



The FUEL-IZER

Is built into the Packard carburetion system.
Dries and breaks up "wet" mixture.
Does away with the formation of carbon deposits.
Insures clean spark plugs.
Is entirely automatic—no working parts or adjustments.
Prevents dilution of cylinder or crankcase oil.
Insures quick and sure starting in cold weather.

This Exclusive Packard Feature now Standard Equipment on every new Packard Car

WITH the development of the Fuelizer, the engineers of the Packard Company have reached the goal for which motor car interests all over the world have been striving for many years. In short—they have achieved *perfect combustion* of all grades of gasoline.

* * *

To the Packard owner, at least, the inefficient carburetion of gasoline is no longer a source of worry and expense.

Quick starting—with a temperature of 11° above Zero, the Packard engine equipped with Fuelizer responds perfectly to the throttle in 10 seconds.

About 20 seconds after starting, the engine may be operated perfectly on a *normal* mixture—no need of choking motor.

Tests made at 5° below Zero show that the engine is able to pull on *high gear* almost immediately.

Freedom from carbon—not one single case of foul spark plugs or valves, combustion chamber walls or piston rings, developed in the months of testing after the perfection of the Fuelizer.

Complete combustion of fuel is shown by the absence of oil dilution in the crankcase. The Fuelizer does away with this main cause of wear on engine bearings and scoring of cylinder walls. It does away with sticky valve guides and valve stems.

Freedom from smoking was demonstrated by the *clean exhaust*, due primarily to the fact that the Fuelizer works at the maximum when engine is starting and idling.

The Fuelizer is about the simplest invention anybody ever saw to mean so much.

It consists essentially of a pipe, a chamber and a spark plug. It weighs less than two pounds.

It is *automatically* regulated by the varying degree of suction exerted by the engine as the throttle is opened or closed. Not a moving part—not an adjustment anywhere.

* * *

A Packard feature. *Exclusively Packard.*

In every way an achievement that must strengthen the appeal of the Packard Car to the *practical-minded* man who is looking for passenger transportation on the basis of *performance, economy and value.*

"Ask the Man



Who Owns One"

PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY, Detroit



AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

Annoying Both Ways

Servants—and not necessarily good servants—now get fifteen dollars a week, and at that they are hard to find.

A young girl about to marry said to a middle-aged matron the other day:

"I suppose housekeeping has its annoyances?"

"It certainly has!" the matron answered. "You've either got a servant or you haven't."—*Washington Star*.

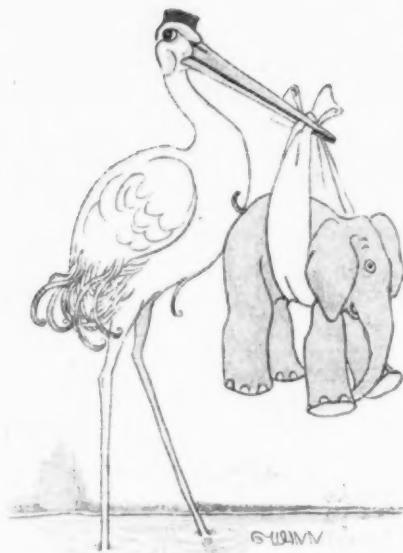
The Modern Life

MRS. KNICKER: Have you had a busy week?

MRS. BOCKER: Rather; I've had two husbands, three landlords and four cooks.
—*Sun and New York Herald*.

EDITH: Maud Elderby has a remarkably fresh complexion.

MARIE: Hasn't she? I never saw such a young head on such old shoulders.
—*Boston Transcript*.



BABY ELEPHANT BORN AT ZOO

Stork: I OUGHT TO CHARGE EXCESS BAGGAGE
ON THIS DELIVERY

Couldn't Keep It Quiet

He was driving a four-mule team hitched to a ration wagon, and he lost his way in the night and mist and drove right through the American trench line, which was not continuous at that point, and started rumbling along an old road which led across No Man's Land. He had gone a few rods when a doughboy jumped up out of a listening post and began to signal to him with both hands. "What's the matter?" shouted the driver.

"Hush!" said the doughboy in a low and agonized whisper. "You're headed straight toward the German lines. For God's sake, turn around and don't speak above a whisper."

"Whisper, hell!" boomed the driver. "I've got to turn four mules around."

—*New York Tribune*.

Uphill Work

"You don't mean to say, Squibbs, that you haven't learned how to drive your car yet! Why, they tell me your wife has been teaching you for a week."

"Well, it isn't my fault. Just as I begin to learn how, she starts in and explains it all over again."—*Everybody's*.

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 15 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

The text and illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted. For Reprint Rights in Great Britain apply to LIFE, Rolls House, Breams Buildings, Fetter Lane, London, E. C., England.

The foreign trade supplied from LIFE's London Office, Rolls House, Breams Buildings, London, E. C. Canadian distributor, J. R. Tanguay, 386-388 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.

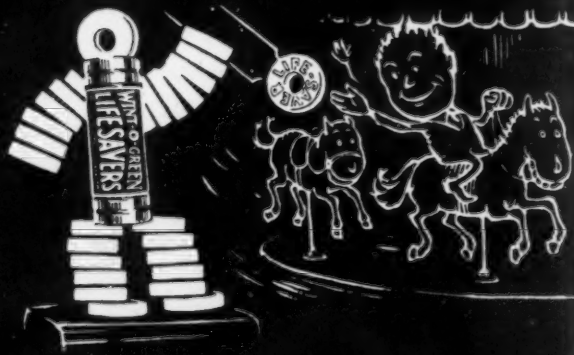
No contributions will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

Notice of change of address should reach this office ten days prior to the date of issue to be affected.

Every ring is good for a free ride to the Land of Candy Joy.

Life Savers are merry-go-rounds of pleasure for kiddies and grown-ups, too. Purest sugar and flavorings, kept crisp and hole-some by tin-foil and quick-sales.

Your hands are the first to touch them. Insist on The Candy Mint with the Hole



LIFE SAVERS

THE CANDY MINT WITH THE HOLE

PEP-O-MINT WINT-O-GREEN CL-O-VE LIC-O-RICE CIN-O-MON



The Human Mainspring of Manufacturing Progress

EACH year, representatives of this Company visit the leading technical colleges of America, to recruit new energy and intelligence for this business.

Young men in such schools who have displayed unusual proficiency and application in their courses are offered at Goodyear the beginning of a career.

Through our own factory schools, also, continually flows an advancing stream of manhood, made ready for the larger things this business holds for its people.

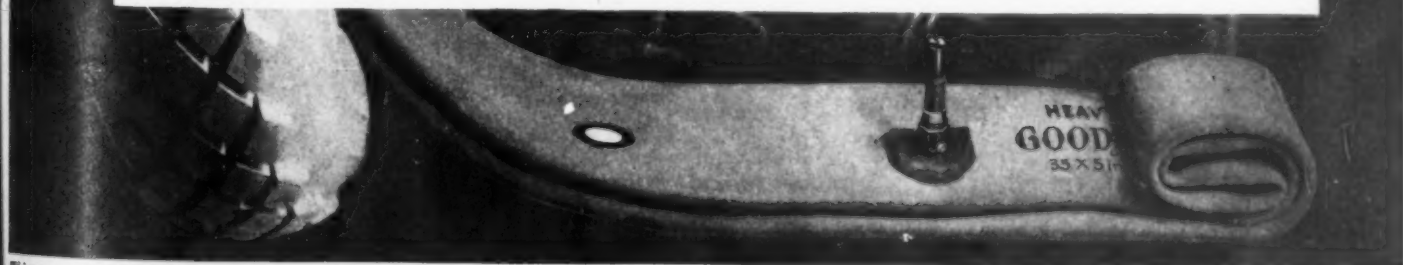
In this way that invaluable union of experience and ardor, which is the human mainspring of manufacturing progress, constantly is renewed and refreshed.

The remarkably fine character of Goodyear Cord Tires is due in great part to the type of ambitious intelligence made available to them by this policy.

Every phase of their manufacture, from the growing of the raw materials to their final scrupulous inspection, repeatedly has known betterment from this source.

The results of this effort, as seen in Goodyear Cord performance, underlie the commanding position held by these tires in the regard of motorists everywhere.

Because Goodyear Tires and the sincere conservation service behind them afford unmatched satisfaction, more people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind.



This actual photograph, taken in one of the cure rooms of the Goodyear factories at Akron, shows a Goodyear Tire in process of construction

Copyright 1920, by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.

GOODYEAR

CORD TIRES

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Not Wanted

Mr. Smith-Farman acquired great wealth by the death of a relative, and his wife immediately became anxious to get into society. Her knowledge of social customs left much to be desired.

Their nearest neighbors were a very exclusive family, who were extremely conservative regarding their friends. Mrs. Smith-Farman, desiring the acquaintance of this family, sent a card as follows:

"Mr. and Mrs. Smith-Farman present their compliments to Mr. and Mrs. Hartt, and hope they are well. Mr. and Mrs. Smith-Farman will be at home on Wednesday evening at eight o'clock."

The family receiving it were quite equal to the occasion, however, and Mrs. Smith-Farman received the following reply:

"Mr. and Mrs. Hartt return the compliments of Mr. and Mrs. Smith-Farman, and inform them that they are very well. Mr. and Mrs. Hartt are glad to know that Mr. and Mrs. Smith-Farman will be at home on Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Hartt will also be at home."—*Tit-Bits*.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

No One Need Buy Cuticura Before He Tries Free Samples

Soap, Ointment, Talcum, 25c. everywhere. Samples free of Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 7, Malden, Mass.



Have You a Wedding Coming On?
The Shah of Persia has them frequently, other people not so often.

Remember *Life*

makes a most satisfactory wedding gift, and one that gives pleasure every week. Try a subscription yourself, too, for six months, or, Obey That Impulse, and for a trial trip avail yourself of our

Special Offer

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York.

One Year \$5

Canadian \$5.52

Foreign \$6.04

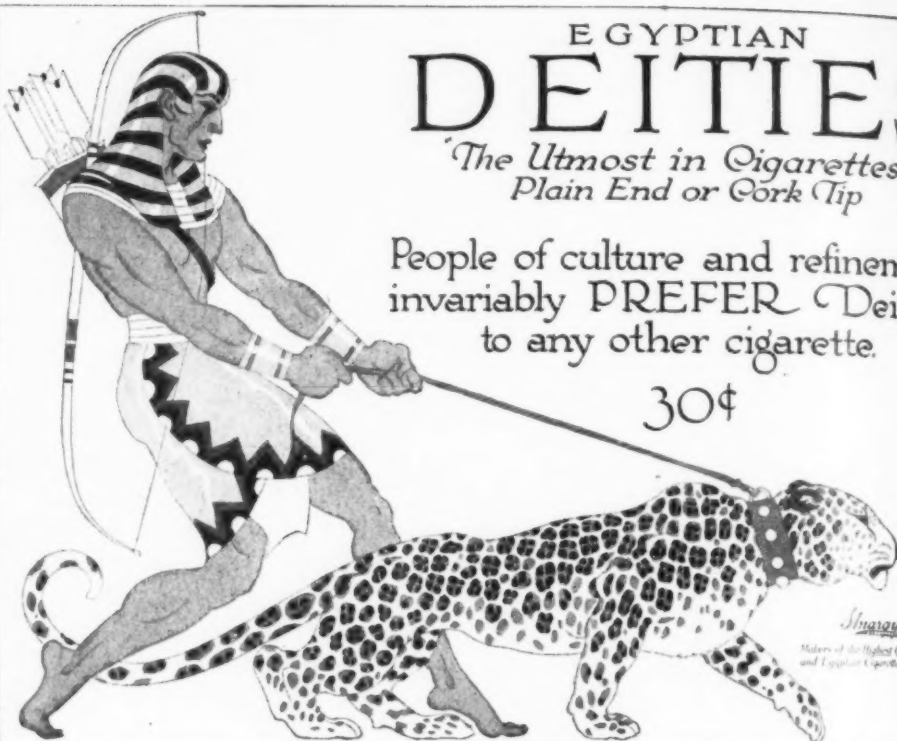
14

EGYPTIAN DEITIES

'The Utmost in Cigarettes'
Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture and refinement invariably **PREFER** Deities to any other cigarette.

30¢



Shagwag
Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World

A Losing Game

HE: Life with me has been a failure.
SHE: You must have had and wasted some opportunity.

HE: No; I have spent half my life raising whiskers to conceal my youth, and the other half dyeing them to conceal my age.—*Edinburgh Scotsman*.

Heart-Bleeding

WOMAN: Alas! My poor husband is dead!

LANDLORD: I am sorry. I was just coming to raise his rent.

—*Lustige Gesellschaft (Berlin)*.



SEXUAL KNOWLEDGE

320 Pages ILLUSTRATED Cloth
By Winfield Scott Hall, M.D., Ph.D.
SEX FACTS MADE PLAIN

What every young man and Every young woman should know
What every young husband and Every young wife should know
What every parent should know
Table contents & commendations on request
586 Winstan Bldg., Philadelphia

The Fervent Prayer

Little Annette was always very devout in saying a prayer on entering church. As she had been taught no special prayer for the occasion, and her repertoire was known to be limited, she was invited to tell her mother what she said.

"I always pray," she replied, frankly, "that there mayn't be a Litany."

—*London Post*.



Jimmy (to his little sister): AW, LIZZIE, CAN'T YE UNDERSTAND? YE CAN'T SWIM

HERE

The Latest Books

(Continued from page 846)

strate with him or try to curb him. One sometimes feels half sorry for von Bissing. The letters exchanged with von der Lancken, with their excursions into international law and the philosophy of Kant, are especially attractive and frequently amusing.

Invincible Minnie, by Elisabeth Sanxay Holding. (George H. Doran Company.) A first novel to which the publishers properly call special attention. The critical verdict will probably boil down to something like this: The realistic depiction of that kind of woman who is an utterly selfish, conscience-



what is dandruff?

DANDRUFF is an unnecessary nuisance, first of all. Actually, substance, it is dead skin. If nature falls short in supplying the food so essential to the delicate hair-roots, the scalp becomes dry and scaly. Tiny particles flake off and are called "dandruff."

Dandruff is easily eliminated or prevented by the daily use of Pétrole Hahn. It contains a scientific proportion of necessary oil-food (refined petroleum)—merely enough to keep the scalp soft and fertile, and to nourish the hair-roots.

an invigorating hair-dressing Pétrole Hahn is delightfully refreshing, and its dainty perfume is favored by men and women alike. Buy a bottle today and be safe from dandruff and under-fed hair-roots.

Pétrole-Hahn

Hair-Health and Hair-Wealth
F. VIBERT, LYONS, FRANCE.

Sole leading druggists everywhere. Small size, Large Size, \$2.25. Sample bottle on receipt. Paris, 10, rue de la Harpe, 10. Sole Agents in the United States.

TIFFANY & Co.

JEWELRY SILVERWARE WATCHES CLOCKS STATIONERY

QUALITY VALUE

SUPERIOR SERVICE BY MAIL

FIFTH AVENUE & 37TH STREET
NEW YORK

less mother-animal, done with a crisp, firm, light touch, an unconquerable sense of humor, limitless but well-leashed power and a tremendous irony. Construction a little awkward. People sometimes spoiled by being cartooned. Incidents occasionally so handled as to remain incredible. . . . But what will the public say? Except for here and there a misogynist, it will hate the book with a hatred unspeakable.

Tatterdemalion, by John Galsworthy. (Charles Scribner's Sons.) A collection of tales and sketches, part of them having to do with the war. Unusually brief, nearly always exquisite; not "stories," but pictures designed to kindle emotion.

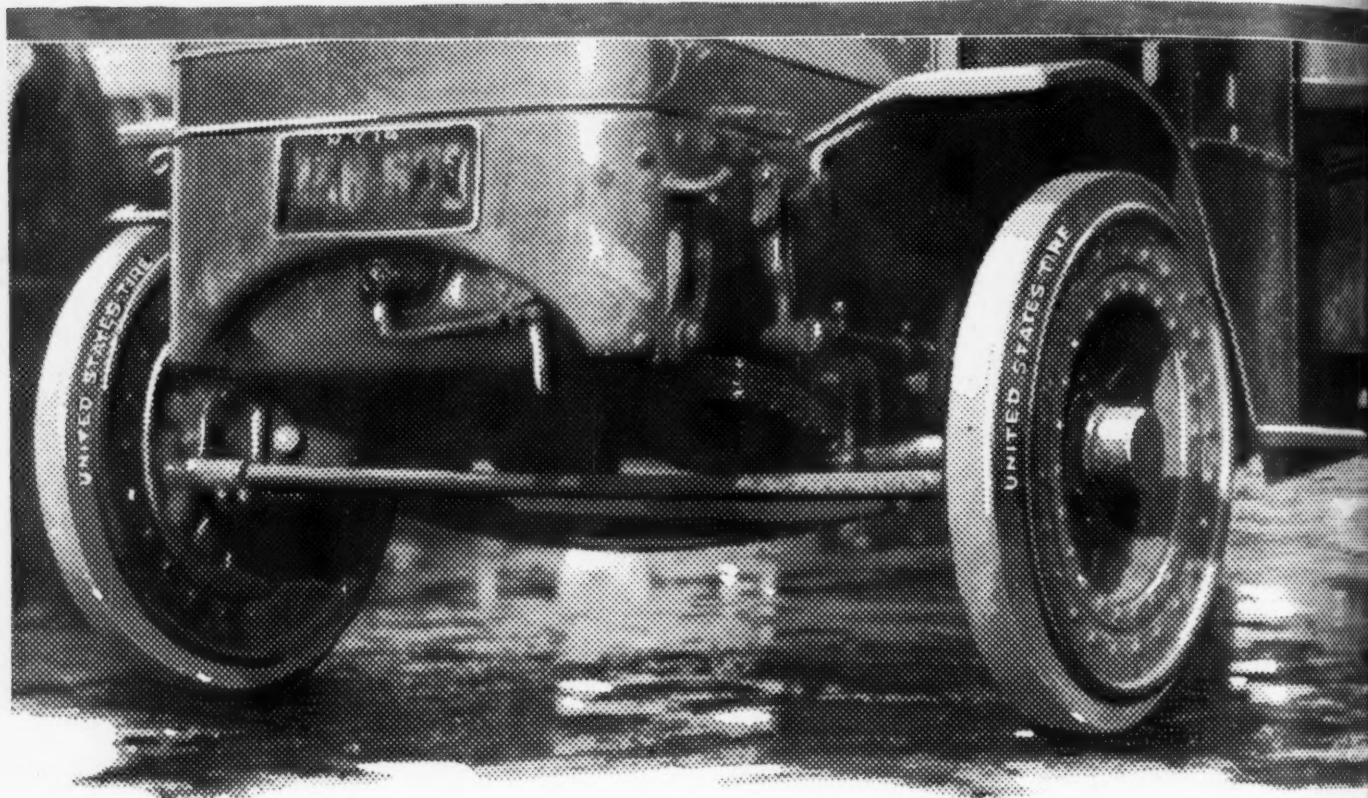
Miss Lulu Bett, by Zona Gale. (D. Appleton & Co.) Serious work of a

very high order in succession to Miss Gale's novel, *Birth*. The story of a household drudge whose marriage is followed swiftly by a shocking discovery; what comes after that is what counts.

The Inside Story of the Peace Conference, by Edward J. Dillon. (Harper & Bros.) Long and rather gossipy, yet out of the tangle of fact, hearsay, inference and opinion there does emerge a convincing view of what went on at Paris, both before and behind the scenes. The view is one calculated to leave idealistic souls everywhere plunged in hopeless despair. It is impossible to feel that Paris in 1919 was a whit more promising than Vienna a hundred years earlier.

Grant M. Overton.

The new U.S. *Grainless*



THE inventor of the air brake spent years in getting the people who needed it most to accept it.

Motor transportation, developing so much faster than the railroads ever developed, has set the truck owner thinking *in advance of progress*.

When the United States Rubber Company announced the creation of a solid truck tire that ended splitting and base separation, it found the truck owners of the country ready for it.

Their interest in better tires is the interest of a sick man in health.

The splits in the old type of solid re-

sulted from the grain in the rubber. One a split started, nothing could prevent from *spreading along the grain*.

Every split shortened the life of the tire. Working always toward better tires, the United States Rubber Company created the new U. S. *Grainless Rubber Tire*.

It cannot split.

Cut it, and the *cut stops* where it starts.

It wears down *uniformly* throughout the life of the tire.

To this great contribution to motor economy and efficiency the United States Rubber Company added another.

Rubber solid truck tire



It overcame base separation by effecting a chemical union between the steel and the rubber—the first time such a thing had ever been done.

Just as the first time any radical change was ever made in passenger car tire designing was when the United States Rubber Company introduced the straight side automobile tire. It is not enough to create better tires. They must be accompanied by better truck tire service.

U. S. Solid Truck Tire dealers are selected for what they know about tires—how well they are

able to serve the user—and not for any particular cleverness in sales talk.

Find one, put your truck tire problem in his hands, get his advice about the type of tire best able to meet your own trucking conditions.

As a representative of the oldest and largest rubber organization in the world, he is in constant touch with the latest tire developments.

Specify U. S. Grainless Rubber Solid Truck Tires when ordering your new truck.

United States Tires

United States Rubber Company



Fifty-three
Factories

The oldest and largest
Rubber Organization in the World

Two hundred
and thirty-five branches



The First Lesson

IT is Mother's duty to see that small daughter learns the value of cleansing her skin regularly with a pure soap if she would preserve its healthy, rose-like texture, and grow into charming womanhood.

From her own experience she knows that nothing can excel the delightfully refreshing lather of Resinol Soap.

Made from the purest ingredients, it benefits the skin cells, and lessens the tendency to blotches, roughness, oiliness and similar defects.

Have you learned the lesson?

RESINOL SOAP

Sold by all druggists and dealers in toilet goods.



Defiance

OLD world, your tyrant laws, your tyrant ways,
Are little things of little, changing days;
Whereas the sages claim this self of mine
Is something rather more than half divine.

And so I care not little nor too much
For all the laws you make and break,
as such,
Content, old world, to let you scold
and shout,
While I pass fearless through and
fearless out.

Westmore Willcox, Jr.

The House that "Jack" Built

THIS is the illustration of the California bungalow, four hundred and ninety dollars, F. O. B. Grand Rapids, Michigan.

This is A. Payer, who enthused over the ad. and decided to quit paying rent for the rest of his existence.

This is the sudden recollection that he had no lot on which to erect the bungalow when it came.

This is the two-hundred-dollar building lot in a jungle thirty miles from the city.

This is the check to the Peece-Mee Construction Company.

This is the announcement that his order was shipped.

This is the gradual arrival of stray hunks of house at the railroad station, five miles from the lot.

This is the package of door-knobs via parcel post.

This is ditto hinges, screws and nails.

This is the belated bundle of hieroglyphic blueprints.

This is the crew of truckmen retained to transport the pieces from the station to the land.

This is the trio of carpenters engaged to solve the puzzle in three weeks, as stated.

This is the demand of the carpenter for one dollar an hour and facilities for parking their cars.

This is the tax to be paid on the new property.

This is the sale of the bungalow and lot for one hundred and twenty dollars.

Arthur C. Brooks.

Sure Relief



BELL-AN FOR INDIGESTION

CAPEWELL HORSE NAIL MATERIAL

is tested by experts. All material not of requirements is rejected.

This in part accounts for the world-wide use of "Capewell" nails—the nail which drives best. Cheap imitations lead to trouble. Avoid trouble by insisting upon the Capewell nails on your horses—always.

The Capewell Horse Nail Co., Hartford, Conn.

FILLING SUMMER PREMISES

and Promises—at Sloane's!

PERHAPS the phrase Porch Furniture and Rugs sounds limited, but really it is meant to embrace all manner of furniture and floor coverings for the lighter needs of Summer homes, whether one wishes to fill merely a nook, or to furnish a Summer retreat of pretensions.

We shall not itemize the Sloane selections of Summer furniture and floor coverings, for they embrace literally everything, and so itemizing is both impractical and unnecessary.

What is of paramount importance is that the Sloane name is a Promise of Quality which, however limited or liberal your needs, will be religiously fulfilled.

Furniture Makers

Floor Coverings and Fabrics

Interior Decorators

W.&J. SLOANE
FIFTH AVE & 47th ST.
NEW YORK CITY





A Band Like This— And You

TEN times as many bands as have ever been organized in any year of American history will be organized this year. People are hungry for band music. Election time is coming on. Here's opportunity for you; get busy.

Any number of renowned virtuosos have built their fame with Conn Instruments. They are used and endorsed by the world's greatest artists.

They are famous for their ease of blowing, lightness in action, perfect intonation and tone quality, artistic design and finish. A guarantee bond accompanies every Conn Instrument sold.

Free Trial—Easy Payments

Choose any instrument from the 3,000 different classes we manufacture for six days' free trial. If you keep it, pay for it on our easy payment plan.

FREE BOOK: Mention the instrument in which you are interested and we will send a special booklet and beautiful photo of it—FREE.



ONLY in Conn Instruments are the taper branches expanded by hydraulic pressure. This makes them smooth as glass inside which means perfect intonation and easy carriage of sound waves.



Restricted Ambition

OUR conscientious, hard-working movie stars are beginning to show a decided preference for those plays in which they take a dual rôle. By the artful exposing of but one-half of the film at a time the enthusiastic fans are permitted to receive twice the usual portion of their film favorite's dramatic ability. Carefully avoiding the dead center, the actress is well able to portray simultaneously—with the aid of makeup—vice and virtue, rags and riches, motherhood and infancy, vam-

pire and virgin *ad infinitum*, without straining a beaded eyelash.

But why should her dramatic ability be limited to dual rôles? Why not triple rôles? Or quadruple rôles? If she can undertake the two sides of a triangle successfully, why not the four sides of a pentagon—or all ten sides of a five-pointed star?

The press value of such an undertaking would be enormous. Consider the following excerpt from a probable blurb: "... in this super-production our charming star, Miss May Morning, plays not only the part of

the gentle girl and her invalid mother, but appears upon the silver sheet at one and the same time as the young society matron, the Hawaiian cabaret dancer, the ragged newsboy, the captain of the private submarine and the favorite of the Sultan's seraglio—seven distinct and separate rôles. In the last reel she appears in a composite portrait of herself as the Spirit of Everywoman. This achievement is a triumph in the history of the motion picture."

We await anxiously the filming of the first scenario with five or six really good rôles for the capable star. As a starter we suggest that something be made of Goddard's history of the Kallikak family.

H. W. H.

Reminiscent

MRS. HOYLE: Why doesn't your husband go to church any more?

MRS. DOYLE: I don't want to have him go.

"Why not?"

"Every time they sing 'How firm a foundation' he smacks his lips, thinking of what he has in his cellar."

Lift Corns out with Finger

A few drops of Freezone loose
corns so they peel off

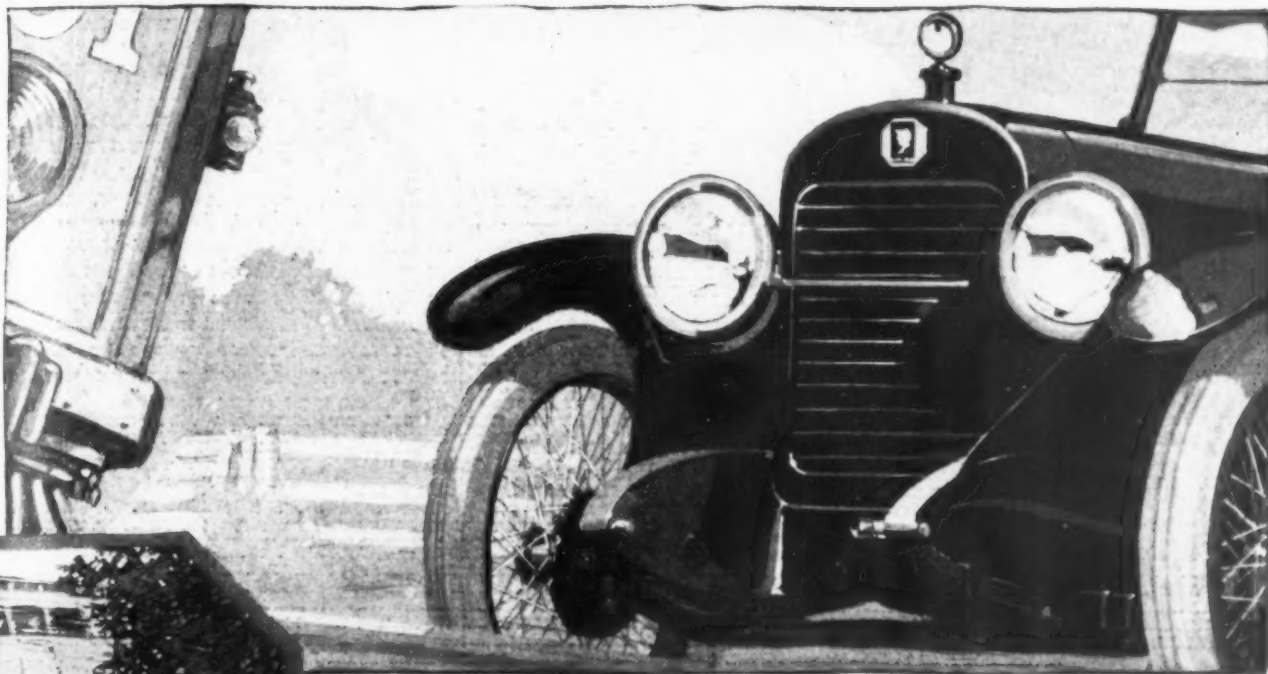


Apply a few drops of Freezone on a tender, aching corn or a callus. The soreness stops and shortly the corn or callus loosens and can be lifted off without a twinge of pain.

Freezone removes hard corns, corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. Freezone does not irritate the surrounding skin. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

A small bottle of Freezone costs only a few cents at drug stores anywhere.

Columbia Six



The Car for the Critical Moment

It is the critical moment that searches beneath the surface and discovers the real stuff of which either a man or a car is made.

With the high-grade parts, the expert workmen, and the immense amount of data today available to all manufacturers, it is no great credit to build a car which performs well under average conditions.

The real difference in cars today is the way they act in those critical, sometimes dangerous tests familiar to every driver—such as abrupt stops, steep grades, sharp bumps and curves.

The extra two inches of brake drum—14 inches instead of 12—and easy brake action on a Columbia are no small matters when a sudden stop is imperative.

The automatic radiator shutters assume vital importance to a Columbia Six owner when he discovers that even a fifty-degree rise or fall in temperature does not impair in the slightest the smooth, even flow of power from the motor.

The same holds true with the non-synchronizing spring suspension and numerous features of similar importance.

These are but examples of the experiences which soon establish a supreme confidence that make Columbia ownership a lasting pleasure.

COLUMBIA MOTOR CAR COMPANY
DETROIT, U. S. A.



The Columbia Six Four-Passenger Sport Model—Wire Wheel Equipped

The Columbia Line also includes the following models:

- 5 Passenger Touring Car
- 2 Passenger Roadster
- 4 Passenger Coupe
- 5 Passenger Touring Sedan

The Gem of the Highway





LEADERSHIP

LEADERSHIP IN ANYTHING CAN ONLY BE GAINED BY QUALITY MAINTAINED REGARDLESS OF MARKET CONDITIONS OR COSTS. THE QUALITY OF BVD UNDERWEAR IS UNBUDGINGLY UPHELD.

NO UNDERWEAR IS BVD WITHOUT THIS RED WOVEN LABEL



THE B.V.D. COMPANY,
NEW YORK

"We Have with Us To-night"

Factaletics

WHAT are Factaletics? Is it possible you don't know? Why, they're the library patients who fall down on conversation without warning and foam with information at the mouth.

A Factaletic knows the number of seeds in an orange, the amount of smudges in a bacteria chart, and the exact year, time and hour that pink pills for pale people were invented. He knows the date of every important battle. He can tell you that a laborer marries at twenty-three, accumulates a brood of five, and earns, on the average, twenty dollars a week while he is doing it. But the sociological, psychological and economical reasons behind his statistics romp over his roof as merrily as water over a mackintosh duck.

Which reminds me I'm acquainted with a Factaletic who can sit very well

for the portrait of his genre. All his pockets bulge with scallop-edged pamphlets. He will listen quietly through a brief interval of a talk and wait for the opportune moment to bounce upon it thus:

"You say the fattest oysters are cultivated at Glen Ridge. Pardon me. The fattest oysters are cultivated at Gusov, in the Island of Bombay, 42 degrees longitude and 109 latitude of the Equator. Gusov has a population of 31,478—the census of 1861 made it 20,442 and that of 1916 30,856—and its chief product is bosifi. Eighteen ounces of bosifi taken in a glass of lukewarm water after a meal of cocoanuts and sardines have been known to kill an elephant at a distance of 15 yards. The Greeks had the most artistic yards in antiquity. These yards were built inside the house, and measured 52 feet in width and 38½ in length. Ten per-

9 PAYMENTS
monthly buys outright any stock or bond. Purchaser secures all dividends. Odd lots our specialty. Write for selected list and full particulars — FREE
CHARLES E. VAN RIPER
Member Consolidated Stock Exchange
50 BROAD ST., NEW YORK

sons out of every hundred mispronounce the word "length;" they fail to stress the hard "g." The Egyptians prepared themselves well for times of stress, leading away in large bins 5 per cent. of all grain harvested, 18¾ per cent. of all wheat, 19¾ per cent. of all rye, 30 per cent. of all cheese and 80 per cent. of all dried stuffhofs. When Abraham Lincoln was a boy stuffhofs were very popular in Springfield, Cleveland and Macedonia. They were made of minced meat, boiled onions, spiced raccoon, and were kept at a temperature of 92 degrees Fahrenheit in ovens built by Allen & Clark of Detroit, Mich. Fahrenheit, originally made fashionable by Newton, first came into prominence—"

Why continue? Like a dictionary, there's never any plot to a Factaletic.

LIVES of master crooks remind us We may do a bit of time, And departing, leave behind us Thumbprints in the charts of crime.

Don't Be a Useless Weakling

Weak, sickly, anemic men have no chance in the battle of life. Nobody gives them a second thought—they don't count. A STRONG man is the one everybody looks up to; who has friends on every hand, who gets ahead in the world, who wins what he wants, who makes a success of life. You never will get anywhere worth while, if you allow the poison of constipation to seep through your system, stealing away your energy and befogging your brain. You can't do any work if you are racked by chronic dyspepsia and indigestion. You won't make friends to help you on, if biliousness or any other ailment, makes you a sickly grouch.



STRONGFORT
The Perfect Man

GET RID OF YOUR HANDICAPS
You can do it—you can free yourself of the ailments that are making it impossible for you to do good work and advance—that sooner or later will cause you to lose your present job. You can build yourself up, develop your muscles, clear your brain, strengthen your vital organ and start fresh in the race of life. It will only **FACE THE FACTS AND ACT**. It doesn't make any difference what your present condition is or even if your own early indiscretions have brought you to it—make up your mind to remedy your ailment, go about it the right way, and you will WIN OUT.

STRONGFORTISM

Strongfortism is simply Nature's way of curing chronic ailments and building up the human organism. No poisons, medicines or druggist's dope about it. No system of tiring exercises; no fancy pills of any kind. Just Nature's way of Living Life. Strongfortism has rescued thousands of men from the scourge of debilitated, wormed manhood. Strongfortism cleared away the ailments that broke them down and has given them new life and hope and vigor.

Strongfortism can and will do for YOU what it has done for THEM. My life has been spent in the operations of the universe. There's no guesswork about it. I GUARANTEE to improve you 100 per cent. if you will follow my directions for a few months.

SEND FOR MY FREE BOOK
"Promotion and Conservation of Health, Strength and Energy" will tell you all about the Science of Strongfortism. I would gladly pay good money for that book, if you knew you would do for you. IT'S FREE. Send for a copy today—no money required. You can't afford to be without it. Enclose three 2c stamps for packing and postage and I'll mail you a copy at once.

LIONEL STRONGFORT
Physical and Health Specialist
1280 Strongfort Institute NEWARK, N.J.

Compensation

PEEPING through the tissue paper in its uncovered box, a new hat looked about the dainty room. The hat was an exquisite thing, smothered in cunningly wrought artificial flowers that rivaled the lilies of the field.

"She gave a lot for me," mused the hat proudly.

"So did several small children," remarked a dotted veil. "In fashioning the flowers, they gave the best part of their lives toward you."

"What about you?" asked the hat.

"She bought me to add to your witchery. And I shall. My dots will give a further piquancy to her face. But they will give no indication of the worn little fingers, already old and tired, that fastened them to the veiling. I'm really a lovely veil. Even the child that helped make me would say so, I think."

"I, too," volunteered an embroidered waist, "had my origin in a dim, ill-ventilated, grimy room. I wish the little children that helped with me could see me now. They'd hardly recognize me. How they'd love to caress my dainty freshness."

"I doubt if they'd have the time to do so. They have to make money. It takes a lot of their time to make a very little money," said the veil.

"Not that it really matters," declared the hat. "The children wouldn't amount to much—even at the best. They're common children. They might just as well continue to make veils and waists and hats. We shall help our possessor to be a blessing to the eye, charming, beautiful, radiant and alive."

"Yes," agreed the veil, "on those considerations the freedom and training and education, the play and carelessness happiness lost to those common children are well worth our creation."

"She was willing—glad—to pay so much for us," said the waist.

"I wonder if the children were?"

"Probably not—yet, what could they do?"

"After all," said the hat, "the children's sacrifice is not so great. They will outlast us, and more like us—probably."

"Yes," agreed the veil, "very likely they will."

H. W. H.

Reputation

MARY had a little slam

For everyone, and so
The leaves in her engagement book
Were just as white as snow.



Do Your Teeth

Glisten Like the Teeth You See?

All Statements Approved by High Dental Authorities

Note the pretty teeth seen everywhere today. You can see that countless people clean teeth better than before. They remove the film which dulls teeth.

This new method is employed on millions of teeth every day. Dentists everywhere are urging its adoption. This is to urge you to test it—free—and see what it means to you.

Film Dulls the Teeth

A viscous film forms on your teeth. You can feel it with your tongue. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays.

The tooth brush does not end it. The ordinary tooth paste does not dissolve it. So millions find that teeth brushed daily are still ruined by that film.

The film is what discolors—not the teeth.

How Millions Have Proved It

Millions have proved this new way by a simple test. If you have not done so, make it. Film removal is vitally important.

Pepsodent is based on pepsin, the digestant of albumin. The film is albuminous matter. The object of Pepsodent is to dissolve it, then to day by day combat it.

This method long seemed barred. Pepsin must be activated, and the usual agent is an acid harmful to the teeth. But science has discovered a harmless activating method. And now active pepsin can be

It is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. Thus most tooth troubles nowadays are traced to film.

Now a Way to End It

Dental science, after years of searching, has found an efficient film combatant. Able authorities have proved it by years of careful tests. Now great efforts are being made to bring it into universal use.

The method is embodied in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. And, to show its powers, a 10-Day Tube is being sent to everyone who asks.

every day applied, and forced wherever the film goes.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how the teeth whiten as the fixed film disappears.

When you see the results and read the reason, Pepsodent will need no argument. The cleaner, whiter, safer teeth are evidence enough. For your own sake, don't wait longer. Cut out the coupon now.

PAT. OFF.
Pepsodent
REG. U. S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

The scientific film combatant, now advised
by leading dentists everywhere and supplied
by druggists in large tubes.

10-Day Tube Free

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 392, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

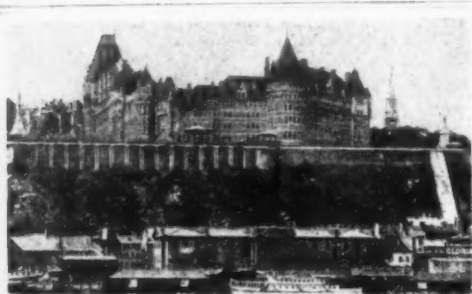
Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

Only one tube to a family

From Sport to Finance

"WHY aren't you interested in baseball any more?"

"Well, I used to manage to keep up with batting, fielding and pitching averages, but when it comes to running a bought-and-sold account and watching the quotations on prime outfielders and good to fancy shortstops, I can't take the time from my business."



Chateau Frontenac

QUEBEC, CANADA

On the cliffs of old French Quebec, on the site where the Comte de Frontenac built his Chateau St. Louis, is one of the most individual and beautiful hotels of the world—the CHATEAU FRONTENAC. Like a king's castle it stands dispensing a royal hospitality, a friendly ease and welcome.

Below flows the St. Lawrence. The Laurentian Mountains stretch to the horizon. An old-world atmosphere surrounds it, as in Normandy, with a glamour of history and romance. Old battle-fields, shrines, and places of natural beauty are nearby.

In Spring the fine motor roads leading to Quebec over mountains, through forests, by lakes, are a glory of new greens and blossoms. There are always companionable, cosmopolitan people at *The Frontenac*—music, dancing, life. Cuisine of Paris, London, and New York, and the perfect appointments and individual service of a Canadian Pacific Hotel.

The Chateau Frontenac is always open; but May and June are most enchanting in Canada—the ideal months for golf and motoring. For full particulars and reservation, address

CANADIAN PACIFIC HOTELS

1231 Broadway, New York
140 S. Clark St., Chicago
or Montreal, Canada



"Mum"

As easy to use as to say

Reg. U. S. Pat. Office

prevents odors of perspiration

"Mum" has its rightful place on every woman's dressing-table. Without checking natural functions or creating an odor of its own, "Mum" prevents and corrects all body odors—whether from perspiration or other causes. "Mum" is a snow-white cream "as easy to use as to say," and is harmless to skin and clothing. A small quantity after the bath keeps the body and clothes sweet all day and evening.

You can get "Mum" wherever you are, at drug and department stores, or from us, postpaid, on receipt of price, 25 cents.

Evans's Depilatory

is used by particular women to remove hair from face, arms or under-arms. It works quickly and effectively without injuring the skin.

Complete outfit 75 cents, at drug and department stores, or from us, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Try Evans's Cucumber Jelly for Sunburn and Windburn, 25 cents.

George B. Evans 1108 Chestnut Street Philadelphia

Lines by a Boarding Mistress

MY boarders don't suspect that I'm
Poetic in my ways,
But even I can write a rhyme
In California's praise:
And while, about its sunny skies,
Great psalmists may commune,
I, all alone, will recognize
The California—prune!

Esthetic souls will doubtless claim
I take a sordid view:
The sound of California's name
Presents to them a cue
For orange blossoms, bracing air,
Ah, yes! and honeymoons:
But tell me, can these things compare
With California prunes?

Old stand-by, prune, you are indeed
My everlasting aide;
With you at hand, I never need
Be puzzled or dismayed.
Dear, wrinkled morsel, served as well
In winter as in June,
What table secrets you could tell,
Old California prune!

And though my boarders, with their
moans,
May make me ill at ease,
And though they, in sarcastic tones,
Say, "Pass the berries, please,"
In spite of all, you still prevail
In morning, night and noon,
And so I murmur, Hail, all hail,
You California prune!

Oliver B. Capelle.



"NO WONDER SHE'S BEAUTIFUL, GLADYS;
SHE'S HAD ALL THE ADVANTAGE OF GOOD
BREEDING"

A PERFECT SKIN



Is a Clear-Tone Skin

Go to your mirror now and examine your skin closely. If you have Blackheads, Acne, Pimples, Enlarged Pores, Oily or Shiny Skin, write for free booklet, "A Clear-Tone Skin." It will tell you how to perfect your complexion.

GIVENS CHEMICAL CO.
357 Chemical Bldg. Kansas City, Mo.

Fresh, Pure Milk

(Scene: The office of the president of a milk corporation.)

PRESIDENT (to farmer): Good morning, John. How's everything?

FARMER: Never better, sir. The hands are happy and working, the herds are flourishing—we are all one loving family.

PRESIDENT: That is a terrible state of affairs! Bad labor conditions are partly responsible for the present delightfully high price of milk. Get out and do your best to make these men a little less content. I can't lie to the public, you know. . . . By the way, how many cows did you milk this morning?

FARMER: Eight thousand and four.

PRESIDENT: What! What did I tell you about overproduction? The four would have been enough. I've told the public there is a milk shortage. They believe me. You don't want me to deceive them, do you?

FARMER: N-no, sir.

PRESIDENT: Well, then, you go put back all the milk you got from the eight thousand cows, immediately. Don't let it happen again. Man—have a little consideration! I've got to be honest!

"The Four Horsemen"

(Of the U. S. A.)

ISRAEL PUTNAM,

Paul Revere.

Gen. Phil Sheridan.

Buffalo Bill.

WE TEACH COMMERCIAL ART

The Meyer Both College is conducted as a Department of the Meyer Both Company, the most widely known commercial art organization in the field, who produced and sold last year over 12,600 commercial drawings—used by the leading advertisers of the United States and Canada.

YOU get the benefits of 19 years' successful experience in this course—and are taught the very fundamentals which enabled this organization to dominate its field. To give you facts you ought to know about this intensely interesting, highly paid profession—(equally open to men and women)—we will send you special book, "YOUR OPPORTUNITY", if you will pay half the cost of mailing—4c in stamps.

Meyer Both College of Commercial Art

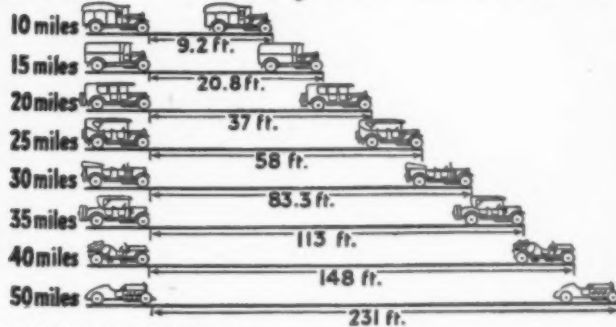
Address Dept. 13
N. E. Cor. Michigan Ave. at
20th St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—



SPEED
PER HOUR

Will your car do this?



Copyrighted 1915 by Thermoid Rubber Company

This chart shows how quickly your car should stop at various speeds, if your brakes are in good condition and working right

Three out of every four accidents occur under fifteen miles an hour

THREE out of four of those wrecked cars you see along the road were smashed when they were going slowly. Statistics show that out of America's 500,000 yearly accidents, 76% occur at fifteen miles an hour—or less.

Don't rely blindly on brakes that may fail you just at the critical moment. *Have your brakes inspected by your garage man regularly.*

Perhaps they need only a slight adjustment—perhaps they need new lining. Ordinary woven brake lining wears down quickly and unevenly. Unless frequent adjustments are made, you can never be sure of your brakes.

brake lining which wears down slowly and maintains its gripping power even when worn as thin as cardboard.

Brakes lined with Thermoid Hydraulic Compressed Brake Lining never grab or slip. They do not swell from dampness, because Thermoid is *Graptalized*—an exclusive process which enables it to resist moisture, oil and gasoline.

Next time you need new brake lining, be sure to specify Thermoid.

The new Thermoid book on automobile brakes is the most complete publication on the subject ever printed. It tells how to keep your car within safety limits. Sent free. Write to-day.

Thermoid Rubber Company

Factory and Main Offices:
Trenton, New Jersey

New York	Chicago	San Francisco
Cleveland	Atlanta	Detroit
Philadelphia	Pittsburgh	Boston
London	Paris	Turin

Canadian Distributors:

The Canadian Fairbanks-Morse Company, Limited, Montreal

Branches in all principal Canadian cities

Thermoid Brake Lining Hydraulic Compressed

Makers of "Thermoid-Hardy Universal Joints" and "Thermoid Crolide Compound Tires"

Books Received

The Transit of Venus, by John Philip Sousa. (Small, Maynard & Co.)

France and Ourselves, by Herbert Adams Gibbons. (The Century Company.)

The Poets in Picardy and Other Poems, by E. De Stein. (E. P. Dutton & Co.)

Mephistopheles Puffeth the Sun Out, by Lucile Vernon. (The Stratford Company.)

The Natural History of the Child, by Dr. Courtenay Dunn. (John Lane Company.)

Benjy, by George Stevenson. (John Lane Company.)

The Silver Bag, by Thomas Cobb. (John Lane Company.)

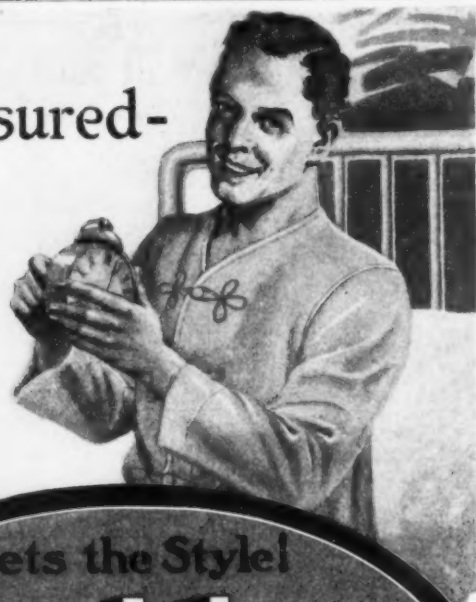
Barry Leroy, by H. C. Bailey. (E. P. Dutton & Co.)

Trailin', by Max Brand. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

Sunny Ducrow, by Henry St. John Cooper. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

PETER J. CAREY, PRINTER

Rest assured-



Sets the Style!

Faultless

Pajamas & Night Shirts

"The NIGHTwear of a Nation!"

E. ROSENFIELD & CO., Mfrs. BALTIMORE - NEW YORK - CHICAGO



Fifield Hosiery

French and English importations
in silk and lisle—all silk or all
lisle are priced \$3.00 to \$10.00 a pair

*Correspondence solicited
so that articles from
the Fifield Shop can
be sent on approval
No Catalog*

**Fifield
& Stevenson**
Men's Wear

328 S. Michigan Boulevard
CHICAGO

Huyler's Variety

Huyler's wide variety has been created for you. Ever since its establishment in 1874 Huyler's has endeavored to create a selection of delicious candies varied enough to satisfy the most fastidious and to meet any candy situation which may arise.

Are you making use of this variety? Remember whatever it is that you want, from bonbons to chocolates, and back again, you can get it at Huyler's.

\$1.25 per
pound

Huyler's
NEW YORK

67 Stores - Agencies
almost everywhere

\$1.50 per
pound

In Canada—many agencies; factory and store in Toronto
Prices Higher in Pacific Coast States



Mito
VIOLETS

DELICATELY SCENTED - GOLD TIPS

25¢ for 10 BOX DE LUXE OF 100 - \$2.50

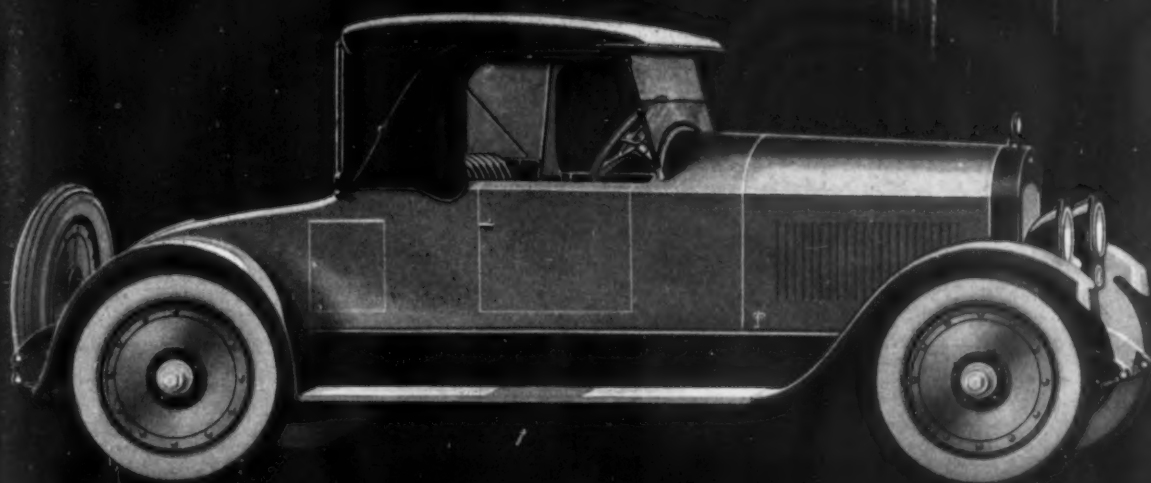


If your
dealer
cannot
supply
you, write

Dept. M.V.
Seventeen
Ninety
Broadway
New York

· LIFE ·

THERE'S A TOUCH OF TOMORROW IN ALL COLE DOES TODAY



Roadster

Cole Aero-EIGHT

DISTINCTIVE · ORIGINAL · EXCLUSIVE
POWERFUL · SPEEDY · ECONOMICAL



COLE MOTOR CAR COMPANY, INDIANAPOLIS, U.S.A.

Creators of Advanced Motor Cars

LIKE
ORANGES ?
DRINK
ORANGE-CRUSH



IRRESISTIBLY delicious! Pure as sunshine! Was drink ever as delightfully refreshing as Ward's Orange-Crush?

The secret lies in the supreme quality and matchless flavor—a combination of the delicate, fragrant oil pressed from nature's most favored fruit—golden oranges—purest sugar and citric acid, the natural acid found in all citrous fruits.

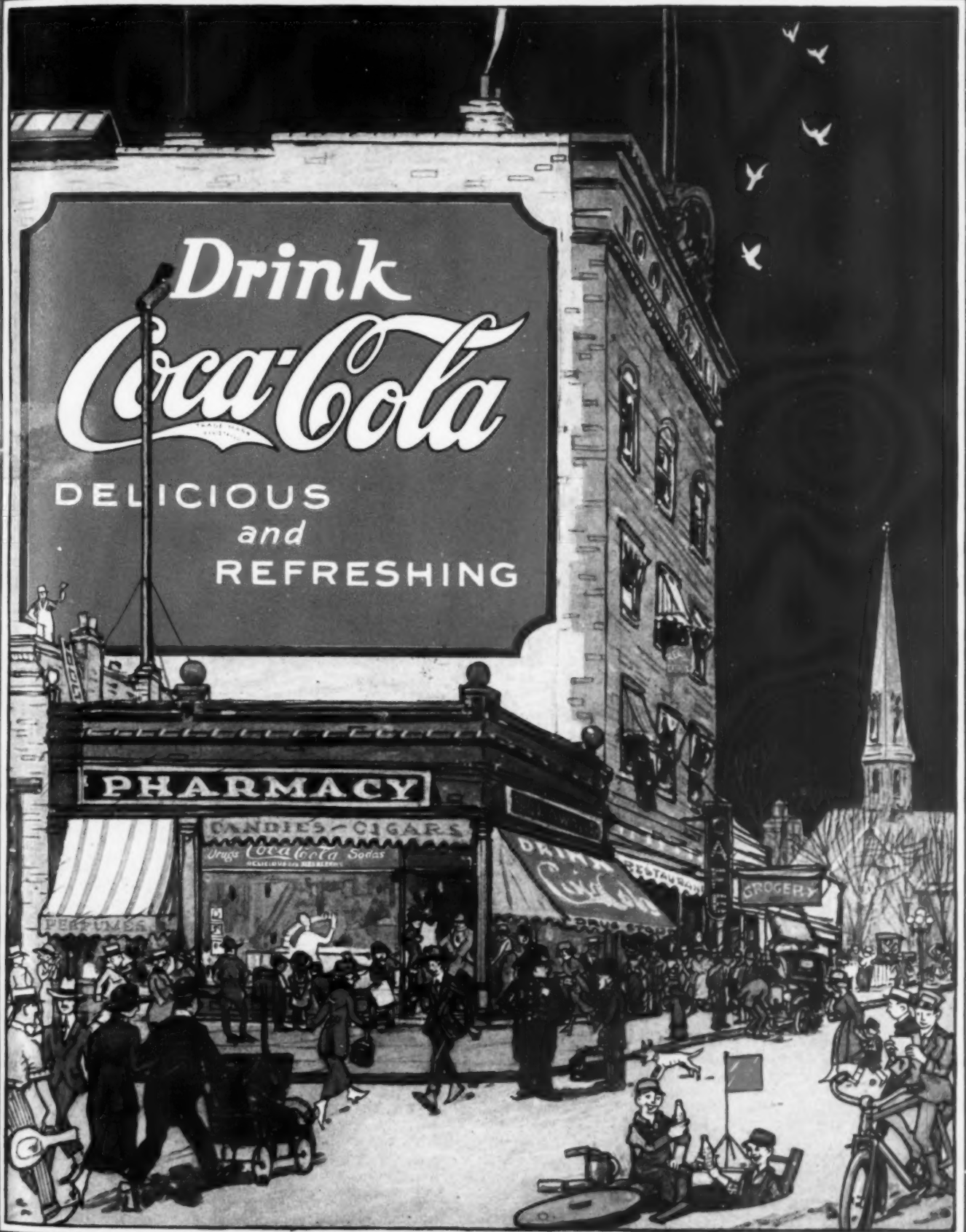
Ward's Lemon-Crush—the companion to Orange-Crush—is equally delicious.

In bottles or at fountains

Prepared by Orange-Crush Co., Chicago

Laboratory: Los Angeles

Send for free booklet, "The Story of Orange-Crush"



Columbia Grafonola



IN PERIOD DESIGNS

Just as we have searched the world for all of its most beautiful music to put upon Columbia Records, so we have traveled far to find the most beautiful designs for our Period Model Grafonolas.

This Japanese model, with its deep, detailed carving and its exquisite coloring, is a wonderful example of Oriental handicraft. The flowers and birds in their natural colors, the jet black background and high lights in gold, all toned down as if by the passage of years, make this an artistic masterpiece.



A Few Exclusive Columbia Artists

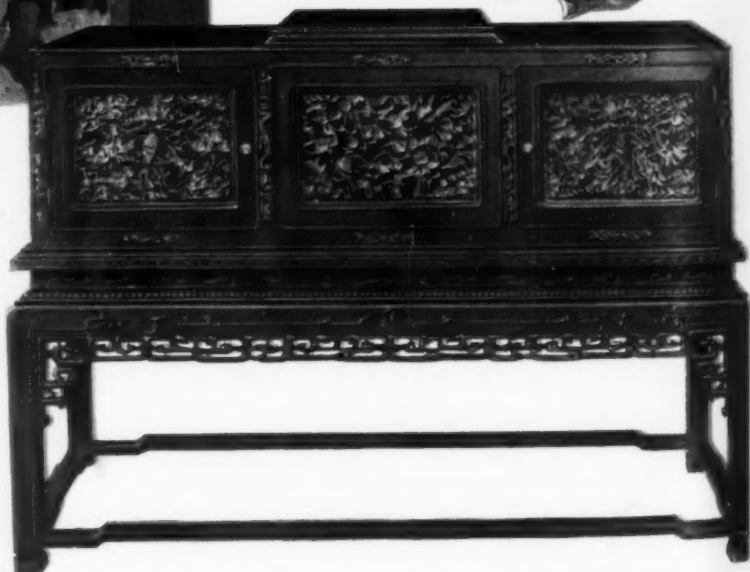
Baklanoff	Gordon	Macbeth	Romaine
Barrientos	Hackett	Mardones	Rothier
Garden	Lazaro	Ponselle	Stracciari

Columbia Grafonolas: Standard Models up to \$300;
Period Designs up to \$2100



COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONE COMPANY

New York
Canadian Factory: Toronto



Beauty from the Orient

This Japanese Period Design Grafonola is one of the 23 exquisite Period Models of the Columbia Grafonola. All are operated by electric current, motor starting and stopping automatically. This model has accommodations for 144 records.